THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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Erie, July 26. R. T. STERRETT & Sons.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE OLD WHITE STORE.

BY W. H. C. HOSMER.

Old faces glimmered through the doors,
Old footsteps trod the upper floors,
Old voices called me from without. *Tennyson.*

A whisper comes from the Old White Store,
No longer sought by the busy throng,
"Entrance seek at some other door,
These walls to the worm Decay belong!
Pass on, and pause not, child of sin,
You would purchase naught that he keeps within."

Unscared by smoke, the weary bird
Its wing on the chimney top may fold,
And shuffling feet are no longer heard
Crossing the door-sill, as of old:
When the night blast shakes its crazy walls,
In mildewed flakes the plaster falls.

Moss on the sloping roof is green,
And the cornice wears a dusky tinge;
Thick and red may the rust be seen
On window bar and grating hinge;
And Ruin traces, with cloudy line,
His own sad name on the faded sign.

In Summer time the swallow flies
Through broken panes of the sash decayed,
But hurries back to the free blue skies,
As if of fearful shapes afraid;
And weeds display their sickly leaves
On window-ledge and rotting eaves.

The ceiling, damp and white with mould,
Hath lost the paint of other days;
The crumbling bricks of the hearth are cold,
Once bright with the crackling faggot's blaze;
And trails, where unclean things have crept,
Furrow the dust of floors unswept.

Dark shelves are draped with cobwebs gray,
Once laden with goods and costly wares;
And wood-worms work their spiral way
Through mouldering boards and cellar stairs;
Counter, and desk, and broken stool
Tell a touching tale of Time's misrule.

Grass shoots up near the portal wide,
But spell hath the place to awaken thought;
Garments there for the blushing bride,
And winding-sheets for the dead, were bought:
In sunken graves tall nettles grow,
And bloom for the bride fled long ago.

When came the holidays of yore,
Flocked thither merry girls and boys,
For a famous place was the Old White Store
For tempting gifts and glittering toys;
And the farmer, there, full bags of grain
To market brought in his harvest-wain.

The shingles, weather-browned and worn,
Wild winds lift up and bear away,
As, one by one, the locks are torn
From a head with age and sorrow gray;
And the cheerful homes of the living near
Comport but ill with the place so dear.

How lone is the Old White Store at night,
When lamps at the village casement gleam,
And sparks that emit a ruddy light
From the roaring smity upward steam!
Divided reign a fearful pair
Darkness and Silence, are holding there!

MARY KINGSFORD; OR, RECOLLECTIONS OF A POLICE OFFICER.

From Chambers' Edenburgh Magazine.

Towards the close of the year 1836, I was hurriedly despatched to Liverpool for the purpose of securing the person of one Charles James Marshall, a collecting clerk, who, it was suddenly discovered, had absconded with a considerable sum of money belonging to his employers. I was too late—Charles James Marshall having sailed in one of the American liners the day before my arrival in the northern commercial capital. This fact well ascertained, I immediately set out on my return to London. Winter had come upon us unusually early; the weather was bitterly cold; and a piercing wind caused the snow which had been falling heavily for several hours, to gyrate in fierce, blinding eddies, and heaped it up here and there into large and dangerous drifts. The obstruction offered by the rapidly-congealing snow, greatly delayed our progress between Liverpool and Birmingham; and at a few miles only distant from the latter city the leading engine ran off the line. Fortunately, the rate at which we were traveling was a very slow one, and no accident of moment occurred. Having no luggage to care for, I walked on to Birmingham, where I found the parliamentary train just on the point of starting, and with some hesitation, on account of the severity of the weather, I took my seat in one of the then very much exposed and uncomfortable carriages. We traveled steadily and safely, though slowly along, and reached Rugby Station in the afternoon, where we were to remain, the guard told us, till a fast down train had passed. All of us hurried as quickly as we could to the large room at this station, where blazing fires and other appliances soon thawed the half-frozen bodies, and loosened the tongues of the numerous and motly passengers. After recovering the use of my benumbed limbs and faculties, I had leisure to look afound and survey the miscellaneous assemblage about me.

Two persons had traveled in the same compartment with me from Birmingham, whose exterior, as disclosed by the dim light of the Railway carriage, created some surprise that such finely attired, fashionable gentlemen should stoop to journey by the plebian penny a mile train. I could now observe them in a clearer light, and surprise at their apparent condescension vanished at once. To an eye less experienced than mine in the artifices and expedients familiar to a certain class of "swells," they might, perhaps, have passed muster for what they assumed to be, especially amidst the varied crowd of a "parliamentary;" but their copper finery could not for a moment impose upon me. The watch-chains were, I saw, mosaic; the watches, so frequently displayed, gilt; eye-glasses the same; the coats, fur-collared and cuffed, were ill-fitting and second hand; ditto of the varnished boots and renovated velvet waistcoats; while the luxuriant mustaches and whiskers, and flowing wigs, were unmistakably more *pieces d'occasion*—assumed and diversified at pleasure. They were both apparently about fifty years of age; one of them perhaps two or three years less than that. I watched them narrowly, the more so from their making themselves ostentatiously attentive to a young woman—girl rather she seemed—of a remarkable graceful figure, but whose face I had not yet obtained a glimpse of. They made boisterous way for her to the fire, and were profuse and noisy in their offers of refreshment—all of which, I observed, were promptorily declined.—She was dressed in deep, unexpensive mourning; and from her timid gestures and averted head, whenever either of the fellows addressed her, was, it was evident, terrified as well as annoyed by their rude and insolent notice. I quietly drew near to the side of the fire-place at which she stood, and with some difficulty obtained a sight of her features. I was struck with extreme surprise—not so much at her singular beauty, as from an instantaneous conviction that she was known to me, or at least that I had seen her frequently before, but where or when I could not at all call to my mind. Again I looked, and my first impression was confirmed. At this moment the elder of the two men I have partially described, placed his hand, with a rude familiarity, upon the girl's shoulder, proffering at the same time a glass of hot brandy and water for her acceptance. She turned sharply and indignantly away from the fellow; and looking round as if for protection, caught my eagerly fixed gaze.

"Mr. Waters!" she impulsively ejaculated. "Oh I am so glad?"

"Yes," I answered, "that is certainly my name; but I scarcely remember ——. Stand back, fellow!" I angrily continued, as her tormentor, emboldened by the spirits he had drank, pressed with a jeering grin upon his face towards her, still tendering the brandy and water. "Stand back!" he replied by a curse and a threat. The next moment his flowing wig was whirling across the room, and he standing, with his bullet-head bare but for a few locks of iron-gray, in an attitude of speechless rage and confusion, increased by the peals of laughter which greeted his ludicrous unwigged aspect. He quickly put himself in a fighting attitude, and, backed by his companion, challenged me to battle. This was quite out of the question; and I was somewhat at a loss how to proceed, when the bell announcing the instant departure of the train rang out, my furious antagonist gathered up and adjusted his wig, and we all sallied forth to take our places—the young woman holding fast by my arm, and in a low, nervous voice, begging me not to leave her. I watched the two fellows take their seats, and then led her to the hindmost carriage, which we had to ourselves as far as the next station.

"Are Mrs. Waters and Emily quite well?" said the young woman, coloring, and lowering her eyes beneath my earnest gaze, which she seemed for a moment to misinterpret.

"Quite—entirely so," I almost stammered. "You know us, then?"

"Surely I do," she replied, reassured by my manner. "But you, it seems," she presently added with a winning smile, "have quite forgotten little Mary Kingsford."

"Mary Kingsford!" I exclaimed almost with a shout. "Why, so it is! But what a transformation a few years have effected!"

"Do you think so? Not *pretty* Mary Kingsford now, then, I suppose?" she added, with a light, pleasant laugh.

"You know what I mean, you vain puss you!" I rejoined gleefully; for I was overjoyed at meeting with the gentle, well-remembered playmate of my own eldest girl. We were old familiar friends—almost father and daughter—in an instant.

Little Mary Kingsford, I should state, was, when I left Yorkshire, one of the prettiest, most engaging children I had ever seen; and a petted favorite not only with us, but of every other family in the neighborhood. She was the only child of Phillip and Mary Kingsford—a humble, worthy, and much respected couple. The father was gardener to Sir Pyott Delzell, and her mother eked out his wages to a respectable maintainance by keeping a cheap children's school. The change which a few years had wrought in the beautiful child was quite sufficient to account for my imperfect recognition of her; but the instant her name was mentioned, I at once recognised the rare comeliness which had charmed us all in her childhood. The soft brown eyes were the same, though now revealing profounder depths, and emitting a more pensive expression; the hair, though deepened in color, was still golden; her complexion, lit up as it now was by a sweet blush, was brilliant as ever; whilst her child-person had become matured and developed into womanly symmetry and grace. The brilliancy of color vanished from her cheeks as I glanced meaningly at her mourning dress.

"Yes," she murmured in a sad quivering voice—"yes, father is gone! It will be six months come next Thursday that he died! Mother is well," she continued more cheerfully, after a pause, "in health, but poorly off; and I—and I," she added, with a faint effort at a smile, "am going to London to seek my fortune!"

"To seek your fortune!"

"Yes; you know my cousin, Sophy Clarke? In one of her letters, she said she often saw you."

I nodded without speaking. I knew little of Sophia Clarke, except that she was the somewhat gay, coquettish shopwoman of a highly respectable confectioner in the Strand, whom I shall call by the name of Morris.

"I am to be Sophy's fellow shop-assistant," continued Mary Kingsford; "not of course at first at such good wages as she gets. So lucky for me, is it not, since I must go to service? And so kind, too, of Sophy, to interest herself for me!"

"Well, it may be so. But surely I have heard—my wife at least has—that you and Richard Westlake were engaged? Excuse me, Mary, I was not aware the subject was a painful or unpleasant one."

"Richard's father," she replied with some spirit, "has higher views for his son. It is all off between us now," she added; "and perhaps it is for the best that it should be so."

I could have rightly interpreted these words without the aid of the partially-suppressed sigh which followed them. The perilous position of so attractive, so inexperienced, so guileless a young creature, amidst the temptations and vanities of London, so painfully impressed and pre-occupied me, that I scarcely uttered another word till the rapidly diminishing rate of the train announced that we neared a station, after which it was probable we should have no farther opportunity for private converse.

"Those men—these fellows at Rugby—where did you meet with them?" I inquired.

"About thirty or forty miles below Birmingham, where they entered the carriage in which I was seated. At Birmingham I managed to avoid them."

Little more passed between us till we reached London. Sophia Clarke received her cousin at the Easton station, and profuse of felicitations and compliments upon her arrival and personal appearance. After receiving a promise from Mary Kinsford to call and take tea with my wife and her old playmate, on the following Sunday, I handed the two young women into a cab in waiting, and they drove off. I had not moved away from the spot when a voice a few paces behind me, which I thought I recognized, called out: "Quick, coachee, or you'll lose sight of them!" As I turned quickly round, another cab drove smartly off, which I followed at a run. I found on reaching Lower Seymour Street, that I was not mistaken as to the owner of the voice, nor of his purpose. The fellow I had unwigged at Rugby, thrust his body half out of the cab window, and pointing to the vehicle which contained the two girls, called out to the driver "to mind and make no mistake." The man nodded intelligence, and lashed his horse into a faster pace. Nothing that I might do could prevent the fellows from ascertaining Mary Kingsford's place of abode—and as that was all that, for the present at least, need be apprehended, I desisted from pursuit, and bent my steps homewards.

Mary Kingsford kept her appointment on the Sunday, and in reply to our questioning, said she liked her situation very well. Mr. and Mrs. Morris were exceedingly kind to her; so was Sophia. "Her cousin," she added, in reply to a look which I could not repress, "was perhaps a little gay and free of manner, but the best-hearted creature in the world." The two fellows who had followed them, had, I found, already twice visited the shop, but their attentions appeared now to be exclusively directed towards Sophia Clarke, whose vanity they not a little gratified. The names they gave were Hartley and Simpson. So entirely guileless and unsophisticated was the gentle country maiden, that I saw she scarcely comprehended the hints and warnings which I threw out.—At parting, however, she made me a serious promise, that she would instantly apply to me should any difficulty or perplexity overtake her."

I often called in at the confectioner's, and was gratified to find that Mary's modest propriety of behavior, in a somewhat difficult position, had gained her the good will of her employers, who invariably spoke of her with kindness and respect. Nevertheless, the care and care of a London life, with its incessant employment and late hours, soon, I perceived, began to tell upon her health and spirits; and it was consequently with a strong emotion of pleasure that I heard from my wife that she had seen a passage in a letter from Mary's mother, to the effect that the elder Westlake was betraying symptoms of yielding to the angry and passionate expostulations of his only son, relative to the enforced breaking off of his engagement with Mary Kingsford. The blush with which she presented the letter, was, I was told, very eloquent.

One evening, on passing Morris's shop, I observed Hartley and Simpson there. They were swallowing custards and other confectionary with much gusto; and from their new and costly habiliments, seemed to be in surprisingly good case. They were smirking and smiling at the cousins with rude confidence; and Sophia Clarke, I was grieved to see, repaid their insulting impertinence by her most elaborate smiles and graces. I passed on; and presently meeting with a brother detective, who, it struck me, might know something of the two gentlemen, I turned back with him, and pointed them out. A glance sufficed him.

"Hartly and Simpson you say?" he remarked after we had walked away to some distance; "those are only two of their numerous *aliases*. I cannot, however, say that I am as yet on very familiar terms with them; but as I am especially directed to cultivate their acquaintance, there is no doubt we shall be more intimate with each other before long. Gamblers, blacklegs, swindlers, I already know them to be; and I would take odds they are not unfrequently something more, especially when fortune and the bones run across with them.

"They appear to be in high feather just now," I remarked.

"Yes; they are connected, I suspect, with the gang who cleaned out young Garslade last week, in Jermyn street. I'd lay a trifle," added my friend, as I turned to leave him, "that one or both of them will wear the Queen's livery, gray turned up with yellow, before many weeks are past. Good-bye."

About a fortnight after this conversation, I and my wife paid a visit to Astley's, for the gratification of our youngsters, who had long been promised a sight of the equestrian marvels exhibited at that celebrated ampitheatre. It was the latter end of February; and when we came out of the theatre we found the weather had changed to dark and sleety, with a sharp, nipping wind. I had to call at Scotland-Yard; my wife and children consequently proceeded home in a cab without me; and after assisting to quell a slight disturbance originating in a gin-place close by, I went on my way over Westminster Bridge. The inclement weather had cleared the streets and thoroughfares in a surprisingly short time; so, that excepting myself, no foot-passenger was visible on the bridge, till I had about half crossed it, when a female figure closely muffled up about the head, and sobbing, bitterly, passing rapidly by on the opposite side. I turned and gazed after the retreating figure: it was a youthful symmetrical one; and after a few moments hesitation, I determined to follow at a distance, and as unobservedly as I could. On the woman sped without pause or hesitation, till she reached Astley's, where I observed her stop suddenly and toss her arms in the air with a gesture of desperation. I quickened my steps, which she observing uttered a slight scream, and darted swiftly off again, moaning and sobbing as she ran. The slight momentary glimpse I had obtained of her features beneath the gas-lamp opposite Astley's, suggested a frightful apprehension, and I followed at my utmost speed. She turned at the first cross street, and I should soon have overtaken her, but that in darting round the corner where she disappeared, I ran full butt against a stout elderly gentleman who was hurrying smartly along out of the weather.—What with the suddenness of the shock, and the slipperiness of the pavement, down we both reeled; and by the time we had regained our feet, and growled savagely at each other, the young woman, whoever she was, had disappeared, and more than half an hour's eager search after her proved fruitless. At last I bethought me of hiding at one corner of Westminster Bridge. I had watched impatiently for about twenty minutes, when I observed the object of my pursuit stealing timidly and furtively towards the bridge, on the opposite side of the way. As she came nearly abreast of where I stood, I darted forward. She saw, without recognizing me, and uttering an exclamation of terror, flew down towards the river where a number of pieces of balk and other timber were fastened together, forming a kind of loose raft. I followed with desperate haste, for I saw that it was indeed Mary Kingsford, and loudly calling to her by name to stop. She did not appear to hear me, and in a few moments the unhappy girl had gained the end of the timber raft. One instant she paused, with clasped hands, upon the brink, and in another had thrown herself into the dark and moaning river. On reaching the spot where she had disappeared, I could not at first see her, in consequence of the dark mourning dress she had on. Presently I caught sight of her still upborne by her spread clothes, already carried by the swift current beyond my reach.—The only chance was to crawl along a piece of round timber which projected further into the river, and by the end of which she must pass. This I effected with some difficulty, and laying myself out at full length, vainly endeavored, with outstretched, straining arms to grasp her dress. There was nothing left for it but to plunge in after her. I will confess that I hesitated to do so. I was encumbered with a heavy dress, which there was no time to put off, and, moreover, like most inland men, I was but an indifferent swimmer. My indecision quickly vanished. The wretched girl, though gradually sinking, had not yet uttered a cry, or appeared to struggle; but when the chilling waters reached her lips, she seemed to suddenly revive to a consciousness of the horror of her fate; she fought wildly with the engulphing tide, and shrieked piteously for help. Before one could count ten, I had grasped her head above the surface of the river.—As I did so, I felt as if suddenly encased and weighed down by leaden garments, so quickly had my thick clothing and high boots sucked in the water. Vainly, thus burdened and impeded, did I endeavor to regain the raft; the strong tide bore us outward, and I glared round in inexpressible dismay, for some means of extrication from the frightful peril in which I found myself involved.—Happily, right in the direction the tide was drifting us, a large barge lay moored by a chain-cable. Eagerly I seized and twined one arm firmly round it, and thus partially secure, hallooed with renewed power for assistance. It soon came. A passer-by had witnessed the flight of the girl, and my pursuit, and was already hastening with others to our assistance. A wherry was unmoored; guided by my voice they soon reached us; and but a brief interval elapsed before we were safely housed in an adjoining tavern.

A change of dress, with which the landlord kindly supplied me, a blazing fire, and a couple of glasses of brandy and water soon restored warmth and vigor to my chilled and partially benumbed limbs; but more than two hours elapsed before Mary, who had swallowed a good deal of water, was in a condition to be removed. I had just sent for a cab, when two police officers, well known to me, entered the room with official briskness. Mary screamed, staggered towards me, and clinging to my arm, besought me, with frantic earnestness, to save her.

"What is the meaning of this?" I exclaimed, addressing one of the police officers.

"Merely," said he, "that the young woman that's clinging so tight to you has been committing an audacious robbery"——

"No—no—o!" broke in the terrified girl.

"Oh! of course you'll say so," continued the officer, "All I know, is, that the diamond brooch was found snugly hid away in her own box. But come, we have been after you for the last three hours; so you had better come along at once."

"Save me!—save me!" sobbed poor Mary, as she tightened her grasp upon my arm and looked with beseeching agony in my face.

"Be comforted," I whispered; "you shall go home with me. Calm yourself, Miss Kingsford," I added in a louder tone; "I no more believe you have stolen a diamond brooch than that I have."

"Bless you!—bless you!"—she gasped in the intervals of her convulsive sobs.

"There is some wretched misapprehension in this business, I am sure," I continued; "but at all events I shall bail her—for this night at least."

"Bail her! That is hardly regular."

"No; but you will tell the superintendent that Mary Kingsford is in my custody, and that I answer for her appearance to-morrow."

The men hesitated, but I stood too well at headquarters for them to do more than hesitate; and the cab I had ordered being just then announced, I passed with Mary out of the room as quickly as I could, for I feared her senses were again leaving her. The air revived her somewhat, and I lifted her into the cab, placing myself beside her. She appeared to listen in fearful doubt whether I should be allowed to take her with me; and it was not till the wheels had made a score of revolutions that her fears vanished; then, throwing herself upon my breast in an ecstacy of gratitude, she burst into a flood of tears, and continued till we reached home, sobbing on my bosom like a broken hearted child. She had, I found been there about two o'clock to seek me, and being told that I was gone to Astley's had started off to find me there.

Mary still slept, or at least she had not risen, when I left home the following morning to endeavor to get at the bottom of the strange accusation preferred against her. I first saw the superintendent, who, after hearing what I had to say, quite approved of all that I had done, and entrusted the case entirely to my care. I next saw Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Sophia Clarke, and then waited upon the prosecutor, a young gentleman of the name of Saville, lodging in Essex street, Strand. One or two things I heard, necessitated a visit to other officers of police, incidentally, as I found, mixed up with the affair. By the time all this was done, and an effectual watch had been placed upon Mr. Augustus Saville's movements, evening had fallen, and I wended my way homewards, both to obtain a little rest, and hear Mary Kingsford's version of the strange story.

The result of my inquiries may be thus briefly summed up. Ten days before, Sophia Clarke told her cousin that she had orders for Covent Garden Theatre; and as it was not one of their busy nights, she thought she might obtain leave to go. Mary expressed her doubt of this, as both Mr. and Mrs. Morris, who were strict, and somewhat fanatical Dissenters, disapproved of playgoing, especially for young women. Nevertheless Sophia asked, and informed Mary that the required permission had been readily accorded, and off they went in high spirits; Mary especially, who had never been to a theatre in her life. When there, they were joined by Hartley and Simpson, much to Mary's annoyance, especially as she saw that her cousin expected them. At the conclusion of the entertainments, they all four came out together, when suddenly there arose a hustling and confusion, accompanied with loud outcries, and a violent swaying to and fro of the crowd. The disturbance was, however, soon quelled; and Mary and her cousin had reached the outer door, when two police officers seized Hartley and his friend, and insisted upon their going with them. A scuffle ensued; but other officers being at hand, the two men were secured and carried off. The cousins, terribly frightened, called a coach, and were very glad to find themselves safe at home again. And now it came out that Mr. and Mrs. Morris had been told that they were going to spend the evening at my house, and had no idea they were going to the play! Vexed as Mary was at the deception, she was too kindly-tempered to refuse to keep her cousin's secret; especially knowing as she did that the discovery of the deceit Sophia had practised would in all probability be followed by her immediate discharge. Hartly and his friend swaggered, on the following afternoon, into the shop, and whispered Sophia that their arrest by the police had arisen from a strange mistake, for which the most ample apology had been offered and accepted. After this, matters went on as usual, except that Mary perceived a growing insolence and familiarity in Hartley's manner towards her. His language was frequently quite unintelligible, and once he asked her plainly, "if she did not mean that he should go shares in the prize she had lately found?" Upon Mary replying that she did not comprehend him, his look became absolutely ferocious, and he exclaimed: "Oh, that's your game, is it? But don't try it on with me, my good girl, I advise you." So violent did he become, that Mr. Morris was attracted by the noise, and ultimately bundled him, neck and heels, out of the shop. She had not seen either him or his companion since.

On the evening of the previous day, a gentleman whom she had never remembered to have seen before, entered the shop, took a seat, and helped himself to a tart. She observed, that after a while he looked at her very earnestly, and at length approaching quite close said, "You were at Covent-Garden theatre last Tuesday evening week?" Mary was struck, as she said, all of a heap, for both Mr. and Mrs. Morris were in the shop, and heard the question.

"Oh no, no! you mistake," she said hurriedly, and feeling at the same time her cheeks kindle into a flame.

"Nay, but you were though," rejoined the gentleman, and then lowering his voice to a whisper, he said, "And let me advise you, if you would avoid exposure and condign punishment, to restore me the diamond brooch you robbed me of on that evening."

Mary screamed with terror, and a regular scene ensued. She was obliged to confess she had told a falsehood in denying she was at the theatre on the night in question, and Mr. Morris after that seemed inclined to believe anything of her. The gentleman persisted in his charge; but at the same time vehemently protesting his assurance that all he wanted was his property; and it was ultimately decided that Mary's boxes, as well as her person should be searched. This was done; and to her utter consternation, the brooch was found concealed, they said, in a black-silk reticule. Denials, asseverations, were in vain. Mr. Saville identified the brooch, but once more offered to be content with its restoration. This Mr. Morris, a just, stern man, would not consent to, and he went to summon a police officer. Before he returned, Mary, by the advice of both her cousin and Mrs. Morris, had fled the house, and hurried in a state of distraction to find me, with what result the reader already knows.

"It is a wretched business," I observed to my wife, as soon as Mary Kingsford had retired to rest, at about nine o'clock in the evening. "Like you, I have no doubt of the poor girl's perfect innocence; but how to establish it by satisfactory evidence, is another matter. I must take her to Bow street the day after to-morrow."

"Good God, how dreadful! Can nothing be done?—What does the prosecutor say the brooch is worth?"

"His uncle," he says, "gave a hundred and twenty guineas for it. But that signifies little; for were its worth only a hundred and twenty farthings, compromise is, you know, out of the question."

"I did not mean that. Can you show it me? I am a pretty good judge of the value of jewels,"

"Yes, you can see it." I took it out of the desk in which I had locked it up, and placed it before her. It was a splendid emerald, encircled by large brilliants.

My wife twisted and turned it about, holding it in all sorts of lights, and at last said—"I do not believe that either the emeralds or the brilliants are real—that the brooch is, in fact, worth twenty shilings intrinsically."

"Do you say so," I exclaimed as I jumped up from my chair, for my wife's words gave a color and consistence to a dim and faint suspicion which had crossed my mind. "Then this Saville is a manifest liar; and perhaps confederate with ——. But give me my hat; I will ascertain this point at once."

I hurried to a jeweller's shop, and found that my wife's opinion was correct; apart from the workmanship, which was very fine, the brooch was valueless. Conjectures, suspicions, hopes, fears, chased each other with bewildering rapidity through my brain; and in order to collect and arrange my thoughts, I stepped out of the whirl of the streets in to Dolly's chop-house, and decided over a quiet glass of negus, upon my plan of operation.

The next morning there appeared at the top of the second column of the "Times," an earnest appeal, worded with careful obscurity, so that only the person to whom it was addressed should easily understand it, to the individual who had lost or been robbed of a false stone and brilliants at the theatre, to communicate with a certain person—without delay, in order to save the reputation, perhaps the life, of an innocent person.

I was at the address I had given, by 9 o'clock. Several hours passed without bringing any one, and I was beginning to despair, when a gentleman by the name of Bagshawe was announced; I fairly leaped for joy, for this was beyond my hopes.

A gentleman presently entered, of about thirty years of age, of a distinguished, though somewhat dissipated aspect.

"This brooch *is* yours!" said *I*, exhibiting it without delay or preface.

"It *is*; and I am here to know what your singular advertisement means?"

"I briefly explained the situation of affairs.

"The rascals!" he broke in almost before I had finished; "I will briefly explain it all. A fellow of the name Hartly, at least that was the name he gave, robbed me, I was pretty sure, of this brooch. I pointed him out to the police, and he was taken into custody; but as nothing found upon him, he was discharged."

"Not entirely, Mr. Bagshawe, on that account. You refused, when arrived at the station house, to state what you had been robbed of; and you, moreover said, in presence of the culprit, that you were to embark with your regiment for India the next day. The regiment, I have ascertained, did embark, as you said it would."

True; but I had leave of absence, and shall take the overland route. The truth is, that during the walk to the station hous, I had leisure to reflect that if I made a formal charge, it would lead to awkward disclosures.—This brooch is an imitation of one presented me by a valued relative. Losses at play—since, for this unfortunate young woman's sake, I must out with it—obliged me to part with the original; and I wore this, in order to conceal the fact from my relative's knowledge."

"This will, sir," I replied, "prove, with a little management, quite sufficient for all purposes. You have no objection to accompany me to the superintendant."

"Not in the least: only I wish the devil had the brooch as well as the fellow that stole it."

About half-past five o'clock on the same evening, the street door was quietly opened by the landlord of the house in which Mr. Saville lodged, and I walked into the front room on the first floor, where I found the gentleman I sought languidly reclining on a sofa. Gathering himself smartly up at my appearance, he looked keenly in my face. He did not appear to like what he read there.

"I did not expect to see you to-day," he said at last.

"No, perhaps not: but I have news for you. Mr. Bagshawe, the owner of the hundred and twenty guinea brooch, your deceased uncle gave you, did not sail for India, and——

The wretched cur, before I could conclude, was on his knees begging for mercy with disgusting abjectness. I could have spurned the scoundrel where he crawled.

"Come, sir!" I cried, "let us have no snivelling or humbug: mercy is not in my power, as you ought to know. Strive to deserve it. We want Hartley and Simpson, and cannot find them; you must aid us."

"Oh yes; to be sure I will!" eagerly rejoined the rascal. "I will go for them at once," he added with a kind of hesitating assurance.

"Nonsense! *Send* for them you mean. Do so and I will wait their arrival."

His note was despatched by a sure hand; and meanwhile I arranged the details of the expected meeting. I, and a friend, whom I momentarily expected, would ensconce ourselves behind a large screen in the room, whilst Mr. Augustus Saville would run playfully over the charming plot with his two friends, so we might be able to fully appreciate its merits. Mr. Saville agreed. I rang the bell, an officer appeared, and we took our posts in readiness. We had scarcely done so, when the street bell rang, and Saville announced the arrival of his confederates. There was a twinkle in the fellow's green eye which I thought I understood. "Do not try that on, Mr. Augustus Saville," I quietly remarked; "we are but two here certainly, but there are half a dozen in waiting below."

No more was said, and in another minute the friends met. It was a boisterously jolly meeting, so far as shaking hands and mutual felicitations on each

ARRIVAL OF THE CHEROKEE.

$2,200,000 IN GOLD DUST!

NEW YORK, NOV. 1.

The steamship Cherokee arrived this afternoon at 5½ o'clock. The California dates are to Oct. 1.—She brings an immense number of passengers and $2,200,000 in gold dust.

The general news from California is unimportant. The country remains quiet and crime is so seldom heard of that a general feeling of security prevades the community. Trade is comparatively dull, yet the miners were never doing better. The fall trade is looked forward to with confidence. The value of real estate is improving, although money is a little tight. The country wears a general feature of prosperity. The amount of real and personal property possessed by the city of San Francisco at the present time is $17,745,000. The Oregon, from San Francisco to Panama took $2,000,000 of gold on her manifest.

A terrible riot was reported to have occurred at Chagres between the natives and returning Californians. Many persons are said to have been killed. A passenger by the Cherokee reports some thirty or forty natives killed and a number of Californians.—Adams & Co's. messenger, with all their despatches was left behind, and it is feared that he was killed by the natives.

Returns from the late election show majorities for all the candidates of the Democratic ticket, ranging from one to five thousand. John Bigler is elected Governor by about 1,500 majority. Messrs. Marshal and McCorkle are elected to Congress by heavy majorities, Maj. Roman; Democratic candidate for Treasurer, leads his ticket, having already 4,740 majority over Burt, his competitor. With the exception of the vote for Governor, nearly every county in the State gives a majority for the Democratic ticket. The Legislature is strongly Democratic in both branches. The whole vote polled in the State is about 45,000. Purdy, Democrat, elected Lieut. Governor, and Pierce, State Comptroller, is also elected. Mr. Marshall was to leave for Washington the 4th of October.

The Oregon papers give painful accounts of the attack of Indians on the emigrants.

The steamer New Orleans sailed from San Francisco Oct. 1st, with passengers, freight and specie for Panama. She was to touch at San Juan Del Sud. The Cherokee brings a very large mail.

The Vigilance Committee is exerting its efforts to prevent immigration of convicts, especially from France, which seems to be threatened.

The accounts from the Southern mines are very promising. On the Tuolmne, operations have been carried on with a great deal of spirit. The miners at Taleotville have also done well.

Accounts from the Whaling fleet are more disastrous than those previously received—15 vessels are known to have been totally lost.

There is a large quantity of goods still thrown into the auction of San Francisco, and holders evince great anxiety to realize. 30 days paper is negociated at 7 or 8 *per cent per month.*

Dates from Oregon by the Cherokee are to Sept. 23. There is still a difficulty as regards the location of the Capitol. The prices of travel and freight on the Oregon Rivers have been reduced by competition.

FORMIDABLE RIOT AT CHAGRES.—The riot at Chagres arose out of an attempt on the part of the foreign boatmen to prevent the natives from carrying passengers to and from the steamers because they sometimes transported them for a less price than the tariff fixed by the foreign boat club. On the 22d a native boatman was attacked and a revolver beaten by some of the others on the American side.—Immediately on leaving it, the greatest excitement prevailed on the other side of the river. The whole population of natives, Carthagenians and Jamaica negroes turned out armed with guns, sabres, &c., and crossed the river in a body. Most of the foreign boatmen fled to the woods, but several shots were fired by the assailants, and as nearly as we could learn three of the foreigners were wounded. No violence was then offered to passengers, the natives and negroes declaring that their quarrel was only with the boatmen, and that they would do no harm to the Californians through whom they earned their livelihood. Shots were fired however at the office of the American Consul. Mr. Gleason, against whom they were greatly exasperated, as he is the owner of several boats, and it was understood that he took part with, and sustained the foreign boatmen.

The Americans held a meeting at which it was resolved that if any native boatmen crossed the river in the morning, to take passengers off the Cherokee, the mails and treasure having arrived, they should be fired into. Next morning all was quiet on the Spanish side, and about 8 o'clock a large number of natives had crossed the river, unsuspicious of danger, to take off passengers to the steamer. Several of these were filled with travellers and their baggage, when suddenly, regardless of the safety of the latter, a murderous fire was opened upon them with guns and revolvers by the American boatmen, assisted by many Californians; and in a few minutes several boats, emptied of their occupants and riddled with shots, were seen drifting out to sea. The number killed and drowned it is impossible to determine. Those of the natives who escaped the fire, which was continued so long as a boat belonging to them was in reach, paddled back to their own side of the river, where the most fearful excitement now prevails.

The streets were again thronged with armed men in redoubled numbers, and death to all the Americans was shouted from every quarter. A scattering fire from the other side was commenced along the beach, and furious cries of vengence filled the air.—Presently there was a cry of "Al Castillo," and hundreds of them hurried up the hill to the old fort.

Powder was *procured, and some of the smaller of* the old guns were mounted on the wall and adjusted to bear upon the American town, and commenced firing, apparently with round shot.

About this time we saw two Americans, whom we recognized as passengers by the Oregon, surrounded by natives, who were cutting at them with sabres in a savage style. They were finally thrust into a house and the door closed. One of them was afterwards seen at the office of the British Mail Company's Agent, dreadfully mangled and cut, but still breathing. Of the other, nothing could be heard at the time we write, and from the nature of his wounds there could be little doubt of his death.

Mr J. C. Hackett, of Bedford and Co's Express, got all his packages safely off; remaining among the last to see the luggage all on board the boats.—Fortunately about this time a boat with an English flag was seen coming up the river, which was known to the English steamship, and soon after it landed at the *Embarcadero on our side of the river.* A brief note describing the position of affairs was written to the officer commanding the boat, requesting aid. Soon afterwards Capt. Symonds of Medway, accompanyed by another officer, in uniform, and a few of the Jamaica negroes, whom he had apparently enlisted on his side, appeared at the house and hurriedly as possible took all the ladies away under his charge. We had the pleasure a short time afterwards, of seeing the boat containing them, pulling out of the river unmolested. Capt. Symonds said that there would soon be two more boats from his ship, one of which as we learned afterwards was to take off the treasure intended for the Cherokee, and that if it were possible he would then carry off the remainder of our party. Two hours afterwards the boats arrived, and taking advantage of a panic that had driven most of the people from that part of the town by the intelligence that a cannon from the Cherokee had been planted on the other side of the river, we sallied forth with Capt. Symonds and with all the baggage, were soon in his boats. The treasure was on board the English launch, and Mr. Clifton, the mate, and Mr. Boyd, purser of the Cherokee, aided by Mr. Follen, the conductor of the train, succeeded in getting it all, (about $2,500,000,) out of the launchee in which it came down the river, into the English specie vault, in which they, with the boats' crew under their charge, was compelled to lock themselves up for safety *during the heat of the* excitement. How many were killed in all cannot be ascertained—probably 12 or 15 natives, exclusive of those drowned, (if any,) and two Americans that we knew of, and 5 or 6 others on the Spanish side.

FRATRICIDE.—In the borough of Troy, Pa., last week, Dorus Barrett shot his brother through the eye, the ball coming out through the back of the head, and, strange to say, the brain was not injured. At last accounts the injured man was living, and there was a possability that he might survive.

Emigration from Ireland is conducted on as extensive a scale as ever. The drainage upon the country is represented is frightfully depopulating in its tendencies.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1851.

Glorious News from California.

Notwithstanding the tremendous "blow" the whigs indulged in about a month since, in rejoicing over the defeat of "that other Bigler," in California, it will be seen that John, like his brother Bill, is Governor elect—the one of the Keystone of the Atlantic, and the other of the Keystone of the Pacific. And not only is he elected, but the entire ticket is also elected by majorities ranging from 1,500 to 5,000. All hail California!

New York Election.

We have nothing definite from the Empire State. Such returns as we have seen leave the chances about an even thing, though the woolly horse with the "silver gray" tail is thought by good judges to have a little the advantage, and we should not be surprised to see him come out a head. If he does he will be wind broken for next Fall, certain.

Give us an Available Candidate.

☞ The Uniontown *Genius of Liberty* goes for the "Nominee of the *National Democratic Convention for* President." This is correct as far as it goes, but then it is a little too indefinite. We go for that nominee too, but we certainly shall strive to secure such a nomination as can be elected. That is the important point. Give us Availability as well as Talent, Popularity as well as Democracy, and the contest next fall will be almost decided ere it is fought. With Cass for Buchanan we are satisfied the state will be irretrievably lost to us, and as goes the Keystone so goes the Union. We infer the loss of the State, if either of these two prominent candidates are nominated, from the fact that in many counties the feud between their respective friends has been carried to such a pitch that it is more than probable, in case either receives the nomination, the *friends of the unsuccessful* would openly rally in opposition, or secretly connive at his defeat. Such a state of affairs ought to be avoided by all means, and it can only be avoided by choosing a new man. Certainly the Democratic party is not so hard run for timber that they are confined in their choice to the two candidates named. But, then, says a friend of Cass, that brave old soldier and incomparable statesman was *cheated out of his election in 1848*, and he has "claims" upon the Democracy which can be no longer postponed. True, he lost his election by a foul conspiracy, and his voice and pen have both been potent in our Legislative Halls and in our country's Diplomacy; but that he was not elected is not the fault of the Democracy, and as to "claims" that is preposterous. No man has "claims" upon the party, though the party may have "claims" upon the man; and this is a case in point. The party has a "claim" upon Gen. Cass and Mr. Buchanan to stand aside, and give room for a nominee that can unite its conflicting interests, and secure it a victory. And the same may be said of the oft repeated proposition attempted to be argued by some of the friends of Mr. Buchanan in regard to Pennsylvania's having "claims" to the candidate this time. Pennsylvania has no "claims" unless she can present a candidate that can be elected—that is available! and then it is not her "claims," but the 'claims' of the party upon the man. The interests of the party at the present crisis in its affairs, are too manifest!—the stake at issue is too immense—to be risked upon an uncertainty, such as that presented in the event of the nomination of either Buchanan or Cass. We, therefore, go with the *Genius of Liberty* for the "Nominee of the National Convention;" but we go also for that Nominee being some person who is not mixed up, or in any way connected, either directly or by implication of friends, in the feuds and bickerings that have crept into the ranks of the Democratic party of this State. While either Houston, or Douglass, or Butler or Wool, would run as well in other portions of the Union as Cass or Buchanan, in Pennsylvania they would find no enemies in the ranks of our party to stab them in the dark, or throw the weight of their names against them in public. With either of them for a candidate, Broadhead and Forney, Cameron and Bowman, Harper and Frazier, in short all who are now seeking to work out the political annhilation of the other in the Democratic household of the Keystone, could unite in honorable emulation for the success of their principles and candidates. But could they and *their friends*, for they all have friends, and those friends are among the rank and file of the party, cheerfully do so in the other event? To some extent perhaps they would, but there would be a coolness, a distrust that they were helping to construct a gallows to hang themselves upon, that would be sufficient in the end to lose us the State, and consequently the nation. It is the sheerest folly, then, to talk longer about Mr. Buchanan's or Gen. Cass' availability in Pennsylvania. They are not available—they cannot either carry the State over the head of the other, and hence should not be nominated.

☞ SHARP SHOOTING.—We meet with a good many amusing phases in the fight, which has commenced in this State, between the friends of Senator Cooper and Governor Johnston. While the adherants of the latter gentleman do not scruple to charge the friends of the former, together with the administration of President Fillmore, with contributing to the recent overthrow of the whig party in the State, the Cooper men are not slow in reminding their accusers of the fact that they are but "*squatters*" *in the "domain" of whigery, and therefore* ought not make themselves so unhappy about the conduct of *older* and *better* whigs than themselves. Here is a specimen from the Delaware County *Republican*:

"Not only is the President charged with contributing to the defeat of our candidate, but Messrs. Webster, Cooper and other distinguished whigs, who have labored all their lives for the accession of whig men and whig measures, are said to have lent their aid to bring about the result. The men who now call in question the political fidelity of these gentlemen, were doing service in the ranks of the opposition when these tried champions were battling for whig principles."

☞ At a meeting of the stockholders of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road on Monday last, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year. John Galbraith, Esq., President: Smith Jackson, Wm. S. Lane, A. A. Craig, T. D. Chellis, and James H. Campbell, Directors; Wm. A. Galbraith, Secretary and Treasurer We understand the amount of tolls received upon this road since the erection of the Gate, indicates that it will be a very profitable investment—averaging, for the five miles finished, over $8 per day

☞ KENTUCKY SPUNK.—A verdict of $10,000 was lately given to a young lady in Henry county, Ky., in an action of slander against her faithless lover. The Louisville Courier, of the 8th, says, that so soon as the verdict was rendered, the fair Kentucky plaintiff, scorning to receive the money of the defendant—her only object being the vindication of her name from his calumnious aspersions—directed her counsel to enter a *remittitur* for the amount of the verdict, save what would be sufficient to compensate them for their services. Upon consultation they consented to be satisfied with five hundred dollars, and in accordance with the instructions of their client, released the defendant from the payment of the nine thousand five hundred dollars.

☞ INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE.—The *November* No of this Magazine betrays no falling off in interest. It is well edited, handsomely illustrated and neatly printed. Among its articles, we notice "The Great Exhibition of the New-York State Agricultural Society at Rochester," with illustrations, a criticism of William Ross Wallace, the Poet, with a portrait, "Reminiscences of Fennimore Cooper," "Mr. Jefferson on the Study of the Anglo Saxon Language," with many other contributions of merit and interest. Terms of subscription $3 per year. Stringer & Townsend Publishers, 222 Broadway, New-York.

☞ At an election for officers of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company, held in this city on Monday *last*, Irvin Camp was chosen President; Wm. Kelley, J. Marvin, C. M'Sparren, C. M. Tibbals and J. A. Tracy, Managers: and Jonas Gunnison Secretary and Treasurer.

The Hopes of the Opposition.

We scarcely pick up a whig paper since the election that is not sanguine of success next Fall, when the people *will be called upon* to choose a President. Wait till 1852, says Hopeful Whigery, and we will show you how easy it will be for Millard, or Winfield, or somebody else "good and true," as the texture of the political hair of the paper may be, to defeat your candidate, be it Houston, or Douglass, or Buchanan, or Cass. Our neighbor of the *Gazette* is disposed to indulge in this kind of comfort himself, and advises his readers to lay in a sufficient stock to last them in their journey to the head of that river of Salt, so much talked of by politicians. Now, after calmly looking over the political aspect of the country, and comparing the past with the present, we are inclined to think our opponents must be shockingly given to bragging, or the organ of Hope upon the cranium of whigery is one of very extraordinary developement. Out of the thirty-one States of the confederacy, but three are *now* the possessors of whig Governors. Out of all the elections that have taken place since the advent of no-party Taylorism in 1848, not a gleam of comfort—not a *ray of hope*, has shed its light upon their pathway; nor one solitary crumb from the political banquet has fell into their up-turned mouths. From the Pine woods of Maine, to the Chapparel of the Rio Grande, from the Coral Reefs of Florida to the Gold Cliffs of the Pacific, the banner of Democracy, with three solitary exceptions, is floating from the Capitol of every sister of the Union. And yet our opponents profess to HOPE! If they turn to the national Legislature, the prospect is still more gloomy, for there they are met at the very threshold by a majority of at least fifty against them. If they turn to their own shattered ranks, wild discontent, internal bickerings and feuds, are their only prospect. In Pennsylvania, no sooner was it announced that Johnston was defeated than his organ and mouthpiece, a paper edited by his Brother, commenced a violent assault upon the Administration of Mr. Fillmore and all supposed to sympathise with it. Daniel Webster, Senator Cooper, and every other whig not tainted with the odius doctrine of the "Higher-Law," were placed in the prisoner's box, tried, convicted and excommunicated. In New York the same results are perceptible: while Ohio, once good for 20,000 whig majority, is now as strongly Democratic. And what shall we say of Kentucky—a State that has been longest and truest in its devotion to whig men and whig measures. It it perhaps sufficient to show how utterly whig hopes are blasted in this direction to mention that Kentucky—yes, Kentucky, has a Democratic Governor, while her Congressional delegation is evenly balanced—5 to 6. So much for the general prospects of the whig party in the convass of 1852.

But our opponents tell us their national convention will heal all these transient difficulties, and with a popular standard-bearer, they will be able to rally as of yore. We are aware they are, both rank and file, whipable material, and with a military leader, "no principles for the public eye," or "no party" inscribed upon their banner, sometimes invincible. We found it so in 1840, and again in 1848, but now the state of the country is altogether different from what it was in the first named contest, while there are deep and all absorbing questions at issue that in the Taylor Canvass were new and the policy of the whigs in regard to them unknown. Such is not the case at the present time; their policy is now known; they have been tried in the balance and found wanting in good faith and fair dealing towards one half of the Republic. An administration brought into power by whig votes, and professing to be whig, has sanctioned a Compromise *brought about by its agency in regard to the slavery* question. The whig party, however, everywhere in the North has repudiated that Compromise, and the politicians of the South, of every political school, see that there is no hope of its faithful maintenance except in the success of the Democracy. And it is that they thus see, and feel, and know where their ark of safety lies that induces the whigs of the South, almost unanimously, to admit that the Whig National Convention *will not*, at their demand, no matter how pressing that demand may be, consent to approve the Compromise, or in any way openly assume to maintain and execute it in good faith as a settlement of the slavery question. And this knowledge will deprive the whig party, if Scott should be their candidate, of every electoral vote south of Mason and Dixon's line. *Do our whig friends doubt this? If so*, they have to refer to the tone and temper of the Southern whig press, and they will find proof strong and incontestible. A paper now before us, the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, declares that "no National Convention, however organized, can entrap or induce the whigs of the South and West, into the support of any candidate who is not fully and thoroughly committed to the support and defence of the Compromise measures, not only because they are clothed with the authority of Law, but because they are themselves just, and no more than just to the South." This is a fair index of the tone of the entire Southern press, and when a sentiment is as universal as this, and as universally proclaimed, there can be no retreat, even to serve a party purpose. Now, how does this position of the Southern press and the Southern people, square with that of the whig party universally at the North? In this State it is well known Johnston, and with him the entire party, proclaimed themselves hostile to the Compromise measures—denounced them as unjust, and declared their determination to agitate a repeal of some of them. In New York the party, under the lead of Seward, occupies the same ground, and the New York *Times*, as well as other leading whig papers, admits that the party is too deeply committed to the Seward and Johnston platform to recede from it in their National Convention. A disruption of the whig party, then, or an abandonment of its Northern platform, and the nomination of Fillmore is inevitable. In either case, what can our opponents hope? Not a State election, if we except Tennessee, Vermont, and New York, and the last is disputed ground, has been carried by the whigs since Mr. Fillmore became President. This is certainly not a cheering prospect—not sufficiently so, at least, to enable our opponents to predict with any very great certainty their success next Fall.

☞ YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.—The Connesutville *Courier* says a boy fourteen or fifteen years of age, by the name of *Samuel Nichols*, was committed to the jail of the county, a day or two ago, charged with stealing six dollars from the hostler at Doty's Hotel, on Sunday morning. The boy was taken between Albion and Lockport, on his way to Erie, and the money was found in his possession. The House of Correction will probably give him employment for a term of years.

☞ CAUTION.—The Crawford *Democrat* says suits have been instituted against several persons for fraudulently deceiving the gate-keepers on the northern plank road, in regard to the distance they had traveled. It will be well for those who use that road to remember, that an Act of Assembly makes it a serious offence to give a false statement to the gate-keeper of the number of miles traveled. The tolls have been reduced very low by the company, and their liberality should be met in an honorable spirit by all those who use their road.

☞ A FEMALE THIEF.—A young man, who gave his name as Weaver, *alias* James Lowe, *alias* Logan, says the Mercer *Whig*, was arrested in Mercer on Friday last, charged with stealing a horse. He admitted having taken the animal, but said he took her out of his father's field about sundown the evening before, and said he lived in Centre township, Butler county. After being in custody a while, it was discovered that the youth was a *female*. Here is romance and *reality*.

At a meeting for the election of officers of the Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company, on Monday last, J. H. Williams was chosen President in place of Walter Chester, declined; Jacob Fritz, J. C. Spencer, Henry Cadwell, Timothy Reed, George Selden, Managers; and Giles Sanford Secretary and Treasurer.

☞ The *Gazette* is unfortunate in "sticking" its "pins" this Fall. A week before the election it announced that John Bigler was defeated for Governor in California; and that the "other one" would be in Pennsylvania. A week later it acknowledged the later "pin" was'nt stuck fast, and now it comes down on the other: We reckon it will come to the conclusion of the venerable darkie pretty soon—that "white man berry uncertain."

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PENN.

☞ WELL SAID.—One of our exchanges says most subscribers to newspapers generally *mean* to pay; but some are too mean to do it. True, every word of it.

☞ The man with the patent tooth wash, warranted to take tartar off the teeth, and enamel too, was in town yesterday.

☞ President Fillmore has appointed Mr. Bloomer Postmaster at Seneca Falls, N. Y., Mrs. Bloomer, of the "Bloomer dress" notoriety, being the deputy.

☞ Hon. John C. Batcher, formerly a member of Congress, and late Associate Judge of Dauphin county, Pa., died at Harrisburg, on Sunday.

☞ Mr. Webster is said to have received $5000 for his argument in the Day and Goodyear India rubber case, at Boston, last week. "Nothing like rubber!"

☞ Gov. Wood's majority in Ohio over Vinton is from 25 to 30,000—his majority over Vinton and Lewis from 12, to 17,000. Enough for all practical purposes.

☞ The Mercer *Democrat* has raised the name of James Buchanan for President. Well, every one of his taste, as the boy said when he kissed the cow.

☞ JUST SO.—The best reason a merchant can give for not advertising, is, that by refusing to let the public know that he has goods to sell, he is not subject to the expense of employing clerks to assist him in selling them.

☞ Sydney Smith said there were three things which every man fancied he could do—farm a small property, drive a gig, and edit a newspaper. We have tried all three, and never did either to suit us yet.

☞ THOMAS PHILLIPS, Esq., late of the St Louis *Union*, has become joint Editor and proprietor of the Pittsburg *Post*. The *Post*, though always a good paper, will now be better.

☞ THE GREAT QUESTION.—The great question, according to the *Gazette*, is, "What has become of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad?" Just so, what has become of it? Echo answers "what!"

☞ The Pittsburgers propose making a Railroad along the Allegheny river to connect with New York. *Gov. Johnston* is mentioned as a suitable person for President of the same.

☞ A land of liberty is a land of newspapers. "I had rather have newspapers without a government," said Jefferson, "than a government without newspapers."—Sensible man, that Jefferson.

☞ A company has been started in San Francisco for the purpose or supplying ice to the thirsty of that section. They are determined to have ice from their own side of the continent.

☞ THE EMPERORS of Austria and Hayti—one white and the other black—have lately astonished their subjects as well as the "rest of mankind," by a series of magnificent displays, receptions, &c. We cannot tell which is the imitator.

☞ A cross old bach says that girls who "aint" handsome, hate those who are—while those who are handsome hate one another. Though they were never known whether handsome or ugly, to hate the "fellers," he might have added.

☞ An English journal is of opinion that the temporary superiority of the Americans in some things is the result of a *deceased activity of the nervous system* which makes us *bright, but short lived*. That is the reason our people are so apt to "go it, while they're young."

☞ Pennsylvania is the State for Colonels. Every sixth man is one, so says a New York paper. The reason is obvious—about one sixth of the able bodied citizens of the State are whigs, and Gov. Johnston appointed them all "Aids-to-the-Governor."

☞ Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the distinguished authoress, is preparing for the press a work giving the result of her experience and observations during her interesting and prolonged journey in England, France, Germany, Russia, Turkey, Italy and Spain.

☞ IT IS ALWAYS SO.—The San Francisco Morning *Post* (whig) groans loudly at the defeat of the whig party in California, and says, "while the whigs made the most noise the Democrats did the most work." It is always so—the wings make a great deal of noise before election, the Democrats after!

☞ J. Ellis Bonham, Esq., the able and radical member from the Cumberland district, is spoken of in various quarters for Speaker of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg. He would certainly make an efficient and popular presiding officer.

☞ THE VICTORY IN OHIO.—The Cleveland *Plaindealer* in speaking of the glorious Democratic victory in Ohio, remarks: "Talk about the battle of Waterloo! It was a mere skirmish compared with this. A very pretty demonstration of the catridge-box, to be sure, but nothing to do with our Ohio victory."

☞ In Virginia every man who marries has to give security for the support of his wife and babies; which being often times disagreeable, perhaps inconvenient, many Virginia lovers go over into Frederick Co., Md., to have the ceremony performed.

☞ The Ashtabula *Telegraph*, after railing against the Free Soil party in Ohio for maintaining its separate organization, asks the question: "Is not Free Soil very flexible?" Of course—it is but the off shoot of Whigery, and the parent stem is the most flexible party extant.

☞ Horace L. Brooks was convicted, on the 30th ult., at Cleveland, of murder in the second degree, for causing the death of an engineer on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad track, by putting a stake on the track and throwing off the engine. A righteous verdict, only it ought to have been in the first degree.

☞ The Illinois papers say that Charles Denton, of Peoria, has invented a Reaping Machine which far surpasses McCormick's, cutting the grain whether standing or lodged; green or dry, upon rough or even surface, laying it in bundles, and doing it well.

IMPORTANT QUESTION.—Who finds all the umbrellas that everybody loses! Every man we meet loses the umbrellas he buys, but we have never got acquainted with the man that finds them. Can any one answer the question before the next rain?

☞ Hon. John. M. Botts, a very noted whig politician of Virginia, has retired from the cares and anxieties of politics —*Ex paper*.

John, it appears, has had a great many "cares and anxieties" since he slept with "Tyler too;" not the least of which has been to get into office. Having failed almost every time, he now signifies a desire to retire. We move he be permitted.

☞ One of our exchanges, we don't know which or we would give it credit, thus poetizes the *sneak* who don't pre-pay his letters.

The man that now-a-days will write,
And not prepay his letter—
Is worser than the heathen are,
What don't know any better.
And if you take a fine tooth comb,
And rake down "all creation,"
You couldn't find a meaner man
In this ere mighty nation.

☞ A USEFUL MAN.—A patriarchal lamp-lighter illumines the atmosphere of the city of Richmond, Va., and his case is thus described: He has between twenty-five and thirty children, and raised them all. He has five sons who fought through the Mexican war, and came back sound and well. He lives happy with his second wife, teaches his numerous progeny to read and write, and cleans the lamps at a dollar a day.

☞ MUGGINS, BUGGINS AND HUGGINS.—The Indianapolis State Sentinel contains the following marriage notice extraordinary:

On the 19th inst., by Esq. Huggins, Mr. HENRY W. BUGGINS, of Indianapolis, to Miss JULIA D. HUGGINS, daughter of Judge Deuteronomy Huggins, of the "Queen City Race Course."

O Mr. Buggins what a Huggin—s you did get—we guess!

LOCAL AND GENERAL ITEMS.

☞ We are indebted to our old friend, Purser Ramsey, now on duty on the coast of South America, for a copy of "*The British Packet, and Argentine News*," a newspaper published in Buenos Ayres, about half the size of the *Observer*, at the extremely low rate of $3 a single number, or $140 per year. Those who grumble at our price, will do well to think of that.

☞ Five cars for the North East and Erie Road have arrived at Dunkirk, *over* the New York and Erie Road. The Dunkirkers, we presume, are convinced by this time that we are in earnest about having the six feet track, as those cars are of that width. If not, the locomotive to draw them, which will come snorting into their depot on or about the middle of December, will remove all doubts we suppose.

"*Hints on the Profession of Medicine*," is the title of a pamphlet about to be issued by that popular publishing house in Buffalo, Derby and Co., by Dr. Wood, U. S. Navy of this city. Upon whatever subject the Dr. writes, he is sure to find readers, for he writes well—the work in question, therefore, will no doubt have an extensive sale both in and out of the profession.

☞ In the constant accession of new establishments in our city, people should not forget their old places of doing business. Now, there is SMITH'S, No. 3 Cheapside, the advertisement of which will be found in another column, where we have no doubt the hatless and capless, can trade as cheap as at any place in town. Call and see.

☞ We regret to learn from the *Gazette* that one of our subscribers Mr. Archibald Kirkpatrick, of Harborcreek, was badly injured by the explosion of a gun on Friday evening. His right ear was taken off, with considerable laceration of that side of the head. He is, we are informed, improving as rapidly as the nature of his injuries will allow.

☞ Mr. J. R. SLOAN, a Landscape Painter, recently from Cincinnati, has ensconsed himself in Wright's Block with a view of pursuing his profession. Some specimens of his work exhibited to us bespeak a high degree of *artistic* talent; and we take the pleasure in commending him to the favor and patronage of this community. We are the more desirous that he should be properly encouraged because, superadded to his undoubted professional merits, he is a native of Erie County, and withal a young gentleman of personal excellence. —*Gazette*.

In consequence of the relation existing between the subject of the above notice and ourself, we have felt delicate about calling attention to the merit of Mr. S as an artist; but as our coteniporary of the *Gazette* has broken the ice, we may be excused for saying that, in our opinion, he gives promise of preminence in his profession.—Indeed the pictures he has already painted here, though but two in number, are sufficient to stamp him as a true copyest of nature,—an artist of the highest merit. Those of our citizens who have a taste for the fine arts, will no doubt find themselves agreeably entertained by giving him a call.

The Contested Election

We copy the following paper, in the matter of the contested election case before the Court this week, for two reasons. First, because it is a matter of general interest, in relation to which the people are anxious to be informed. The reasons set forth by the thirty-four original petitioners, (one having been scratched off,) need no explanation, though it may not be amiss to say, in this connection, that if this election is illegal (and we presume the Court will say whether it is or is not before he go to press) there has been but one legal election in twelve years. We copy it secondly—and we wish we had no such reason—because certain managers of the whig party are industriously endeavoring to create the impression that, because Mr. Marshall is the said Attorney of the petitioners—(and we have heard it said of the present incumbent of the office also)—it is a "Locofoco" movement. The utter absurdity of this charge is apparent upon the face of the following document. The political complexion of the petitioners are thus,—twenty-nine *Whigs*, and four *Democrats*. One of those four Democrats is the retained Attorney of the petitioners, another is a brother-in-law of the present incumbent, and the other two were active friends of his on the day of the election. Perhaps justice requires us to say, also, that Messrs. Thompson and Grant were retained by the petitioners as counsel, but upon ascertaining the fact that the men who were mainly instrumental in the prosecution, were using their names to saddle the matter upon the Democratic party, they very properly abandoned the case. Justice to all concerned, too, requires us to say that J. B. Johnson, Esq., though his name does not appear among the petitioners in our copy, it having been scratched off of the original, was very active in procuring the signatures below. We do not make these exposures willingly, but because the coarse certain prominent and leading whigs have seen fit to take in endeavoring to affix the *odium* of these proceedings upon the Democratic party, has forced us, in self-defense, to do so—and because we believe it a good axiom, both in politics and private life, that as people make their beds so shall they repose;

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of *Erie County of the November Term, A. D.* 1851.

Your Petitioners, being qualified Electors of the said county of Erie, would humbly complain to the said Honorable Court of an undue election and the return of SAMUEL PERLEY, Esq., as elected to fill the offices of Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas, Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions, Over and Terminer and Orphans' Court in the said county of Erie, held in the said county on the second Tuesday in October, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty-one, and respectfully asks the said Court to set aside the said election and return of said Samuel Perley, Esq. for the following reasons, to wit:

1st. Because the said Samuel Perley, Esq. was not voted for Clerk of the Courts of General Quarter Sessions, Over and Terminer and Orphans' Court. All the Tickets deposited in the ballot-box for the said Samuel Perley contained on the outside the designation of the office for which he, the said Perley was a candidate, only that of "Prothonotary."

2d. Because the said Samuel Perley, Esq received no votes at the election aforesaid, for the office of Clerk of the Courts of General Quarter Sessions, Over and Terminer and Orphans' Court of the said county of Erie.

3d. Because the tickets deposited or voted for the said Samuel Perley, Esq., did not contain on the outside for or on any part thereof the designation of the offices to which the said Samuel Perley is returned elected.

4th Because a large number, part or portion of the ballots or tickets voted or deposited in the ballot-boxes within the several election districts in said county at the said *election were cast, voted or deposited in the ballot-boxes* for Samuel Perley, Esq. for "Prothonotary" on seperate slips or tickets, which the voters casting or voting said said seperate slips or tickets at the same time voted other slips or tickets for candidates for the various offices to be filled at said election, according to the provisions of the first section of the Act of Assembly, passed the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1849. And the number of ballots or tickets thus cast or voted in violation of law at said election for Samuel Perley for Prothonotary greatly exceeded the apparent majority of votes cast or voted at said Election for Samuel Perley over the number cast or voted for the competing candidate at said election for the same office.

Erie County, ss.—Hezekiah Bates, John Hill and S. M. Carpenter being duly sworn according to law, depose and say that the facts set forth in the above and foregoing complaint are true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

H. BATES,
JNO. HILL,
S. M. CARPENTER.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 24th day of October, 1851. C. HECK, Justice of the Peace.

Miles W. Caughey,	S. E. Goodwin,
John P. Vincent,	Charles Cole,
William Hoskinson,	S. M. Carpenter,
William M. Gallagher,	Jonas Gunnison,
Thomas G. Colt,	Joseph S. M. Young,
Bernard Hubley,	John Hill,
James C. Marshall,	J. Zimmerly,
James C. Reid,	P. H. Oliver,
John M. Justice,	H. Bates,
John A. Tracy, 2d,	G. W. Barber,
J. W. Reynolds,	C. W. Mayberry,
M. W. Keith,	C. McSparren,
Samuel S. Forster,	Wm. R. Tubbs,
J. W. Weimore,	Wm. L. Scott,
S. M. Kellogg,	J. M. Bryant,
I. W. Hart,	D. McAllester,
A. Scott,	

Filed October 24, 1851.

October 30th 1851, the Court fix and assign Tuesday, the 4th day of November, 1851, for hearing, &c., and direct notice to be given to Samuel Perley this day of this application and order. By the Court,

G. CHURCH, President Judge.

Erie County, ss.—I, James Skinner, Prothonotary of [L. S.] the Court of Common Pleas in and for said county, do certify that the above and foregoing is a true copy of the complaint filed in the said Court of the undue Election and Return of Samuel Perley, Esq to the offices of Prothonotary and Clerk of the several Courts and of the order and direction of the said Court endorsed thereon.

Witness my Hand and Seal of said Court at Erie this 30th day of October, A. D. 1851

JAMES SKINNER, *Pro.*

The above case was argued on Thursday, by Messrs. Marshall and Vincent on the part of the petitioners, and Messrs. John Galbraith, Lane and Dunlap, on the part of Mr. Perley. The decision of the Judge had not been given in when we went to press on Friday.

THE LADIES OF ERIE

Are respectfully invited to attend the annual meeting of the Female Benevolent Society, which will take place on Thursday, the 13th inst., (next Thursday) at 2½ o'clock P. M. in the Lecture Room of the Pres. Church.

The objects of this Society are well understood in *this* community, and the intelligent will decide whether it shall be sustained in its efforts to relieve suffering and want, the coming winter. This cannot be done without aid from the Benevolent.

A. A. GALBRAITH, Pres't.
E. WIGHT, Sec.
Erie, Nov. 5. 1851.

☞ We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral* in the columns of our paper, as a remedy of the first importance to the community. The certificates published in its favor are not from unknown names, but from eminent and widely celebrated men. Statesmen, Professors, Clergymen and Physicians give their strong assurance that this new medicine for the cure of pulmonary disease, can be relied on with confidence by the afflicted for relief, and we truly hope its results in our section, will sustain their conclusions elsewhere.—*Advertisement.*

MARRIED.

On Thursday 23d ult., by the Rev. G. A. Lyon, Mr. S. G. WILLIAMS, and Miss HARRIETT DRURY, of Girard.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. H. Sherman, Mr M. L. CURTIS, of Kenosha, Wis., and Miss REBECCA L. FULWELL, of Erie.

In Edinboro, 30th ult., by Elder E. C. Rogers, Mr. WM. H. STEADMAN, of McKean, and Miss SOPHIA ETHRIDGE, of Washington.

On the 30th ult by Z. L. Webster Esq., Mr. LAFAYETTE PHELPS and Miss SARAH J. daughter of James Benson, all of Waterford.

DIED.

On the 19th ult., at his residence in North East, HUGH GRAHAM, aged 56 years.

On the 1st inst., at Millcreek, MARGARET LUCINDA, daughter of James and Eliza Robinson, aged 2 yrs.

New Advertisements.

10 DOLLARS REWARD!

THE above reward will be paid to the finder of a roll of money containing $65—five 10's State bank of Ohio, and three 5's of the Erie Bank. The money was lost on Tuesday morning last between Reed's Telegraph Office and 4th street. The above reward will be paid by leaving the money with John Linden, at Reed's Telegraph office Nov. 8. 3t25

$10 REWARD.

LOST.—On Monday evening last, within four miles of Waterford, on the road leading to Erie, a new Cash Book Pocket Book, containing Sixty-two Dollars in current Bank notes, mostly $5 bills, on different Banks, and about 50 cents in change. There was also in the pocket book, two notes of hand one for about $200, given by Morris Johnson of the Valley, Warren co., Pa., in favor of $3 given by Levi Wright to Morris Johnson. Also a $5 bill on the broken Bank of Kirtland. Who ever will return said pocket book, with the contents, or give information where it may be found, or leave it with Lyman Robison, Esq. at Wattsburg shall receive the above reward.

ELIAS TERWILLIGER

Pine Valley, Nov. 5. 1851. 3t25

LAW BOOKS.

TH

Political and General News.

Gen. Houston, of Texas.

From the Washington Union.

The subjoined letter from this distinguished senator is given to our readers that they may see how utterly slanderous was the attempt to connect his name with the sentiments circulated under the name of C. H. Donaldson, of Texas—a character manufactured for the purpose of doing an injury which no responsible gentleman could venture to sanction. Although the whole transaction has been accepted by the public as a *hoax*, yet it is not the less to be condemned as an unmanly mode of assailing the character of a statesman and patriot whose services place him far out of the reach of such malevolent shafts.

HUNTSVILLE, (Texas,) September 27, 1851.

DEAR SIR: My attention has been called by a friend to an editorial in the Richmond Enquirer of the 2d inst. In it you suggest *that I ought to disclaim the agency of Mr. C. H. Donaldson, so far as he may have sought to connect with me his correspondence* which has recently appeared in the N. Y. Herald.—If there is any such person as Mr. C. H. Donaldson, or ever has been in Texas, I am not aware of the fact, nor have I been able to obtain information of any such individual. I have seen several gentlemen who have recently canvassed our State in the late elections, and not one of them has ever heard of Mr. Donaldson.

Enclosed I send you several editorials from newspapers, from which you may be enabled to come to some satisfactory conclusion as to the importance which should attach to the *Donaldson humbug*.

Further than this I have nothing to do with the affair. If Mr. C. H. Donaldson, is a real person, and can ever be identified, it will be found that neither he or any person, in truth, has any authority to use my name in any pledges, bargains, or agreements with any individuals or cliques, for any political purpose whatsoever; nor could I as an honorable man sanction such a course.

I will leave you, sir, and all intelligent men, to divine the object for which this extraordinary correspondence has been gotten up, with a vapid attempt to connect my name with principles to which I have ever been opposed. So far as it has been necessary or proper in the discharge of my public duties, either in speaking, voting, or acting, I have sought no concealment of my principles: and it is due to myself that I should remain consistent with the past in all things, which may effect my own character, and the peace, prosperity, and honor of our country.

I am, very truly, your most obedient servant,
SAM. HOUSTON.

The "Wizard of the West."

From the Rochester Republican.

"Senator Douglas's agricultural speech at Rochester was intended for the southern market, for votes for himself for President. It is 'free trade and cotton,' and 'cotton and free trade,' and nobody is of much consequence unless they raise cotton with slave labor."

We clip the above from the Detroit Tribune.—In another column of the same paper is the following:

"Senator Douglas, in his Rochester address, has much to say about wool-growing and its profits to the farmer," &c.

These fidgety whigs are very hard to please. If Senator Douglas speaks of *cotton*, he is bidding for the support of the "*cotton heads*" of the South; if he speaks of *wool*, the wily politicians must have an eye to the support of the *woolly heads* of the North—they have already made him an out-and-out *satinet* democrat; if he alludes to *hemp*, the rogues all take it as a personal insult; if he speaks of *pork or lard oil*, the New England whalers cry out, "*all gammon*;" if he alludes to the raising of *squashes* and other green things, the editor of the Tribune flies into a huff, and resents it as a personal affront; if he speaks of *corn*, he is throwing a sop to the "*corn dodgers*" and "*corn crackers*;" if he alludes to *fish*, he is bidding for the "*suckers*;" if he encourages the growth of *beef*, he is courting the applause of *John Bull*; if he proposes a remedy for *short crops*, he must be pulling the gentry with "*close shaven heads*;" if he speaks of *salt*, he must be treating the Bible disrespectfully, by casting a slur upon the memory of Lot's wife; if he encourages a *large* production of *potatoes*, he is certainly bidding for the *Irish*, and giving a slap "over the left" at a certain "small-potatoe" politician; if he speaks of the culture of the *vine*, he is only stealing the thunder of General Taylor; and calling for "a little more *grape*, Captain Bragg." Verily, what a mischievous being this "Wizard of the West" must be!

Later from Oregon.

EMIGRATION—INDIAN OUTRAGES.—The immigrants are coming in rapidly, though the late storm retarded their progress through the Mountains. Snow fell in the Cascades eight or ten inches deep. A large quantity of water also fell and the streams will not be likely to get to low, water mark again this season. The suffering from cold, and in a few instances from a lack of provisions is represented to have been very great. Animals become so chilled as to be unable to proceed, and parties were frequently compelled to camp and shield themselves from the storm as well as they could until it abated, or until relieved by assistance from this side.

Mr. Hudson Clark, of Scott Co., Illinois, who with his mother, sister and brother, had got ahead of his train, was attacked by about 30 Indians near Raft River, 40 miles west of Fort Hall. His mother and brother were murdered, and his sister, a young lady about 22 years old, dangerously wounded. The Indians made good their escape, taking with them 22 horses, the property of a Mr. Clark, and a Mrs. Huffman. A few days previous to the commission of these outrages, the same band of Indians attacked a wagon owned by Mr. Miller, of Western Virginia, and killed his brother-in-law, a Mr. Jackson, and wounded a young lady, the daughter of Mr. Miller. Mr. M. was also dangerously wounded, but it is thought will recover.

A Mr. Harpool's train, of 20 wagons, was likewise attacked near this place, and after fighting two hours the Indians were repulsed with considerable loss. Mr. H. is an old Oregonian.

MINES. INTELIGENCE.—Late inteligence from the mines reports the discovery of rich quartz diggings between Shasta and Scott's river. Miners were crowding there in great numbers. A party had been to Sacramento for the purpose of procuring mechanics to break and grind the rock. The yield is said to be greater than the richest quartz mines of California.

James B. Leech, Esq., of Vancouver, and several others are just in from the mines. They report the Indians are quiet and friendly. The miners are doing well. We understand that Mr. Leech's company, 18 men, took out of Scott's river $37,000 in 20 days after completing their dam. Several large specimens have been shown us from Scott's river; one weighed $1030; another over $900. There is said to be considerable sickness amongst the miners, caused, no doubt, by exposure.

We learn by the Cherokee of the death of Capt. D. G. Bailey, of the steamship Pacific, at San Juan del Sud. He formerly commanded the Liverpool packets Yorkshire and Orpheus.—*Oregon Spectator.*

THE MAN THAT LOVES A MUSS.—Gen. Webb, editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, though, no doubt, possessing some very good traits of character, is ever in a muss with somebody. He left the army at an early period of his life, as is understood, on account of a muss; he had a muss with the old United States Bank; he had a muss with Gen. Duff Green; he had a series of musses with James Gordon Bennett; he had a muss with the late Mr. Colley; he had a muss with Tom Marshall; he had a muss with General Taylor; he had a muss with the United States Senate; he had a muss with N. P. Willis; and now he has had a muss with General Wool of the army. One peculiarity about Gen. Webb is, that when he does not come off first best—which he never does—he is sure to be second; and that is very consoling.—*Am. Telegraph.*

FRACAS.—Yesterday about noon, Capt. Fields, of the schooner *Chesupeake*, ordered one of his crew, who had been guilty of some misdemeanor, to go aloft. He refused. The Captain shook a stick at him in a threatening manner whereupon the latter seized a saw, near by, and struck the former upon the face, inflicting a severe gash. The Captain snatched up a hand-spike and gave the assailant a severe blow upon the head. He fell senseless—the injury was great. He will probably recover.—These are all the facts that we could learn.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Official Vote, by Counties, for Governor, Canal Commissioner and Supreme Court.

COUNTIES.	Bigler.	Johnston.	Fluery.	Strohm.	Campbell.	Coulter.
Adams,	1943	2178	165-	2434	1945	2171
Allegheny,	8053	7797	5681	4311	5452	8054
Armstrong,	2172	2181	2338	2 6	2286	2173
Beaver,	1986	1902	1954	1932	1931	1938
Bedford,	3062	2653	2712	2722	2519	2780
Berks,	8148	4721	9153	4644	9322	8091
Bedford,	2202	2239	2221	2229	2219	2215
Bucks,	5198	5218	5315	5147	5358	5215
Butler,	2536	2542	2514	2781	2531	2747
Blair,	1701	2285	1845	2253	1712	2172
Cambria,	1785	1930	1776	1122	1855	1467
Carbon,	1274	1272	1277	1272	1251	1273
Centre,	2978	1983	2986	1981	2791	1967
Chester,	5350	6259	5316	6386	4912	6577
Clarion,	2632	1331	2109	1334	2002	2312
Clearfield,	1689	968	1586	993	1620	1957
Clinton,	1986	941	1137	1030	1137	1942
Columbia,	2411	1021	1972	1016	1727	2012
Crawford,	3192	2933	3227	2974	3173	3245
Cumberland,	2431	2153	2149	2069	2231	2163
Dauphin,	2886	3389	2874	3709	2234	3063
Delaware,	1391	2147	1394	2191	1539	2163
Elk,	465	131	420	144	420	131
Erie,	2110	3614	2021	3339	2091	3312
Fayette,	3129	2856	3172	2965	3121	2842
Franklin,	3229	3722	3226	3798	3191	3784
Fulton,	540	709	536	709	532	699
Greene,	1250	1274	1234	1213	1237	1150
Huntingdon,	2024	2115	1972	2146	1974	2130
Indiana,	1752	2540	1675	2150	1661	2204
Jefferson,	1240	1009	1189	911	1063	940
Juniata,	1337	1141	1337	1133	1331	1141
Lancaster,	6296	11061	6141	11098	5671	11151
Lawrence,	1678	2137	1655	2135	1651	2130
Lebanon,	1949	2224	1931	2291	1949	2230
Lehigh,	3392	3015	3385	3073	3181	3027
Lycoming,	2675	2407	2537	2403	2550	2439
Luzerne,	4909	3171	4792	3329	4647	3137
M'Kean,	409	409	415	367	461	355
Mercer,	2580	2673	2779	2653	2757	2613
Mifflin,	1673	1143	1665	1151	1647	1121
Monroe,	2107	421	2051	387	2048	343
Montgomery,	5744	4911	5733	4928	5561	4843
Montour,	1394	870	1401	831	1142	871
Northampton,	4153	2657	3971	2719	3842	2285
Northumberland,	2529	1625	2512	1627	1775	2162
Perry,	2237	1397	2221	1449	2110	1382
Phila. city & co.,	29911	21764	21377	23133	17759	27359
Pike,	136	108	109	152	76	161
Potter,	514	611	513	607	508	495
Schuylkill,	4743	3469	4767	3913	4602	4054
Somerset,	1069	2738	1069	2677	1026	2681
Susquehanna,	2815	2193	2759	1957	2849	1962
Sullivan,	435	225	451	199	453	215
Tioga,	2356	1457	1946	1361	1921	1416
Union,	1949	2817	1996	2792	1856	2596
Venango,	1609	1142	1707	1021	1711	1030
Warren,	1212	1137	1241	1121	1222	1076
Washington,	3916	4012	3957	3825	3814	3962
Wayne,	2192	1010	2125	965	2105	937
Westmoreland,	3149	3115	3322	3033	3241	3313
Wyoming,	1136	913	1157	911	1155	791
York,	5738	4737	5690	4790	5643	4733
TOTAL,	184199	178031	184231	178411	178039	179239
MAJORITIES,	8443		8377			3199

The total vote for the eight candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court, not given above, is as follows:

Black,	(Dem.)	185,893	Comler, (Whig)	173,635
Lewis,	"	183,987	Chambers, "	174,381
Gibson,	"	184,408	Meredeth, "	173,391
Lowrie,	"	185,464	Jessup, "	172,223

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL
For the Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION.

Among the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life—increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this combination of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further inquiry to the circular which the Agents below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts:

From the Professor of Amherst College, the Celebrated PROFESSOR HITCHCOCK.

"James C. Ayer—Sir: I have used your Cherry Pectoral in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngeal and bronchial difficulties. From my opinion as to its superior character, can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.

EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.

From the widely celebrated
PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, M. D., L. L. D. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MINERALOGY, &c., YALE COLLEGE, MEMBER OF THE LIT. HIST. MED. PHIL. AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

"I deem the Cherry Pectoral an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for a class of diseases it is intended to cure."

New Haven, Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTISON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the Cherry Pectoral with wonderful success, to cure an inflamation of the lungs.

From one of the first Physicians in Maine.

Saco, Me., April 26, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir: I am now constantly using your Cherry Pectoral in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaints. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease.

Respectfully yours, I. S. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Practical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton & Co.; in North East by B. C. Town & Co.; in Girard by J. A. White; and by Druggists everywhere. 3an26

NEW WHOLESALE
Hardware Store
STOUT & FOLGER,
No. 89, Main St.; two doors below the Canal Bridge, Buffalo.
American Hardware Commission Merchants, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in English and German Hardware, &c.

HAVE this day received and opened a large stock of New Goods, direct from the American Manufacturers, and of recent importation from England and Germany, presenting a well assorted and inviting stock of goods at close prices.

They have, of American Goods—A large stock of Knives and Forks, Carvers, Steels, and Pocket Cutlery in all the variety of handles; Files and Rasps; Butcher, Bread and Cooks' Knives; Stocks and Dies; "Rowland's" and "Wellington's" Mill, Mulley, Cross-cut, and Tenon Saws; Hand, Pannel and Back Saws, Claw Hammers; Socket Chisels; Augers and Auger Bits; Broad Axes; Carpenters' Adzs; "Simmons's" and "Dawes's" Chopping Axes; Axe Handles; "Wellington's" Turning Web and Felloe Saws; Lath, Sniveling, Claw and Broad Hatchets; Brass and Iron-head Shovels and Tongs; Iron and Brass Butts; Iron and Brass Screws; Table Butts; Steel Squares, Grid Irons; Coffee Mills; Trying Squares; Gauges; Screw Drivers, pat. Levels; Furniture Casters; escutcheons; Mahogany Knobs; Sand Paper; Glues; Tufl, Chest, Cupboard and Cabinet Locks, Wire Rat and Mouse Traps; Wrenches; Bright and Annealed Wire; Circular Saws; Blacksmiths' Bellows; Brad and Riveting Hammers; Handled Bells; Spoke Shaves; Locks and Latches with and without Master or Pearl White Knobs; Door Handles; Round and Square Bolts; Chain Bolts; Britannia and Iron Table and Tea Spoons; Plated Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives; Chain and Fish Lines; Curry Combs; Blind tapies; Bed Cords; Clothes Lines; Bash Cords, Manilla Rope; Finished Axes; Elegtic Springs; Plates; Pen Balances with and without Slender; Steel yards; Platform Scales; patent metal cocks; saw sets; peg cutters; shovels and spades; manure forks; cupid catches; sash knobs; blind Fasteners; stair rods and eyes; gate hinges and fastenings; round tail bolts; fitting handles; foot scrapers; toy and iron and standard carriage and tyre bolts; bench screws; halter and rein snaps; carpenters' sticks; horse cards; scythes; ox bells; shutter screws; stubs, plates, and bits; Brass and iron buttons on plates; trunk catches; window springs; brass screw hooks and hooks and eyes; brass and japanned coat and hat hooks; wardrobe hooks; bed hooks; brass hooks and eyes; cabin door hooks; looking glass screws; kettle knobs; paste jaggers; brass and iron plumb blobs; iron pokers; horse shoes; waffle irons; saw rolls; fetter presses; nail and spike gimblets; crow bars; shoe thread and twine; hand saw, mill and Bastard Files, horse and shoe rasps; trunk rivets; tacks and brads; shoe and finishing nails; hide whips; pulleys; iron nuts and washers; file cutters and auger handles; carpenters' rules; flush bolts; sash rollers; oil stone; grind stones; shaving horses; awl hafts; lame tin; wire sieves; mincing knives; carpet hammers; bench planes; shoe hammers; broom wire; flour sifters; ground wagon boxes; cut nails and spikes, &c.

English and German Goods.

Chisels and, gouges; polished shovels and tongs; hooks and hinges; spring traps; wire gauges; brass and iron candle sticks; anvils, vices, hammers and sledges; tinned ladles and meat forks; melting ladles; pestles and mortars; iron squares; braces and bits; brass and iron pad and trunk locks; snuffers and trays; brass socket castors; till, cupboard, chest and cabinet locks; brick and paving trowels; brass locks; trace, end, ox and pick chains; halter chains; razor hones; knives and forks; scissors, shears, sheep shears; horse shears; razors; curtain pins and hands; pegging, brad and sewing Awls; clout nails; tenter hooks; strap hinges; percussion caps, pistols; tea bells; pivets; cutting nippers; powder Flasks; tinned and plain sauce pans and kettles; brass kettles; room, stair rods; line drawn wrought nails; compasses; brad awls; shoemakers' steels; hunting and sheath knives; Coopers' compasses; spring punches; thimbles; lamp screwers; sash fasteners; B ass Bells; curtain rings; Brass-head and picture nails; flush rings; tassell hooks; brass screw pullies; basting spoons; tobacco boxes; brass till and cupboard locks; tool chest locks, safety Bolts; square-head and welded-head jack screws; Wright's, solid box vices; C S cross-cut saws; C S fluted Back and lock saws; trowels; pincers; and nippers; Dividers; Pelier Cutts; Jews harps; cleavers; butter Pryers; cork screws; key rings; grey mats slates; measuring tapes; rack pullies and roller cords; Britannia lustre.

☞ The advertisers have undertaken to do the wholesale Hardware Business at Buffalo, at equally low prices with the New York Pearl Street Dealers—with possibly the difference of transportation on a very few heavy goods—and they see no reason why it cannot be done, and even at less prices, inasmuch as the expenses of conducting a business at Buffalo, are not one-half those of New York City. They invite buyers to examine their assortment and prices. STOUT & FOLGER,
Buffalo, August 16.—4w16. 89 Main street.

BONNET, Cap, Satin and Taffetie Ribbons, a large assortment at S. JACKSON'S.

THE best assortment of Dress Buttons and other Trimmings in the city can be found at JACKSON'S.

Fresh Groceries.

WE are now receiving our Fall and Winter stock of Groceries, consisting of Loaf, Lump, Pulverized and Muscavada Sugars; Rum, Gin, Wine, and Brandy, Green, Black and Imperial Tea; Toys, Candles, Oil, Pepper Sauce, Soap, Candies, and Codfish, Mackerel, Whitefish, and ½, ¼ qts flasks; Rio and St. Domingo Coffee, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, & Cloves, together with all sorts of family groceries usually kept in a Grocery Store, which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest for ready pay. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Erie, Nov. 1, 1851.—3 A. & J. S. WALTERS

TAILORING.

GRAHAM & FERRIER would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have rented the shop lately occupied by John Goulding in Reed's Block, opposite the Bounce House, State Street, where they will be found at all times ready to execute all orders entrusted to them with neatness and dispatch. The merits of Graham as a Cutter is too well known to require any puffing at this time, and they would only say that he will superintend that branch of the business. Ferrier although comparatively a stranger is well known to all who have employed him, to be a first rate workman. With these qualifications they hope to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their work; they will pay particular attention to the cutting and making of all styles of Boys garments, (a branch heretofore too much neglected by the trade in this city,) as they will be in the receipt of the monthly fashions from the East, they will be enabled to keep pace with every new mode of improvement as they come out. Naval and Military garments made to order.

☞ Cutting done with care for others to make up, and done when promised, at the usual prices.

JOHN GRAHAM.
Erie, November 1, 1851. 3

NEW GOODS.

WE are now receiving a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been purchased late in the season at greatly reduced prices & will be offered to the public at *astonishingly* low rates. Our stock is partly composed of Prints, varying in price from 8 to 12½ cts per yard, fast colors, Coburgs, Mous de Laines, Cashmeres, Ginghams, Scotch and Bay State Shawls, Comforters of every style and price, Sheetings and Shirtings, bleached and unbleached, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Vestings, Canton, Salisbury and other Flannels. In Wall and Window Paper, we have the largest stock in the city. We have received six cases India Rubber Shoes of different styles and descriptions: also, ladies and children's Calf and Morocco Shoes. We are also receiving additions to our stock of Groceries, Crockery, &c., which will make our stock complete in that line. Confident that we cannot be undersold in this market, we respectfully solicit the attention of purchasers. MOORHEAD & HUGHES.
Erie, November 1, 1851. 25

POPPY and NutOil and Mastick Varnish, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

GOLD and Silver Leaf, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

BRONZE—Gold, Silver and Metal Bronze, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

PALLETS and Pallet Knives, Glass Slabs and Mullers, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MARBLE BOARDS, superior French, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MONOCHROMATICS—Materials for Monochromatic Painting, by CARTER & BROTHER.

PASTILES.—Colored Pastiles, a beautiful assortment by
Erie, Nov 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

CRAYONS and Crayon Holders, by
Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

Land Warrants Wanted.

THE subscriber will pay the highest market price, in cash, for Bounty Land Warrants. WM. A. GALBRAITH,
Erie, Nov. 1, 1851. 1f35

DE LAINES, Plain and Figured all styles and qualities for sale cheap by SMITH JACKSON.

LAMA Cloth, Gala Plaids, Alpacccas, Plain, Figured, Plaid, Stripe, Dress Silks, and Florence Silks of all colors, at
Erie, November 1. S. JACKSON'S.

FRENCH Merinos, Cashmeres, Thibet Cloths, Orleans cloth, at S JACKSON'S

LADIES' Kid, Cashmere, Lisle, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Fic Nic Mitts, short and long Fic Nic Gloves, Gents' Kid, Cashmere, Silk, Lisle and Berlin Gloves. Children's Cashmere and Lisle do., for sale by S. JACKSON.

MEN'S and Boys' Caps, Silk and Worsted Plush, Oil Cloth, Caps, Round and Ready Hats. Also, a good assortment of ladies' Muffs for sale very cheap by S JACKSON.

COLDS Cured and Money Saved by calling at Smith Jackson's and buying his cheap Water proof Kip and Coarse Boots, both men's and boys sizes, the best assortment in the city. A good assortment of ladies', gents' and childrens' Rubber Shoes at
Erie, Nov. 1. SMITH JACKSON'S.

THE best assortment of Ladies Gaiters, Slipps, Jenny Linds, Ties, Buskins, Walking Shoes, and a variety of cheap shoes for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Arnold Warner, late of Girard township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY C. WARNER, Administrator.
Girard, Nov. 1, 1851. *6t35

NOTICE.

THE subscribers to the capital stock of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road company, are hereby notified that the final call on the amount subscribed, amounting to 27 per cent., is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said company at his office in Erie, on or before the 12th of November next. By order of the Board,

A. KING, Treas'r,
Erie, Oct 26. By Jonas Gunnison.

I am directed by the Board to call the attention of subscribers to the 8th Section of an Act Regulating Turnpike and Plank Road companies, approved the 26th day of January, 1849.

"SECTION 8. If a stockholder, whether an original subscriber or assignee, after twenty days notice as aforesaid, of the time and place appointed for the payment of any instalment or proportion of the capital stock, shall neglect to pay such proportion at the place appointed, for the space of thirty days after the time appointed for the payment thereof, any such stockholder shall, in addition to the instalments called for, pay at the rate of one per centum per month, for every delay of such payment: and if the same and additional penalty shall become equal to the sum before paid in part on account of such share, the same may be forfeited by and to the said company, and may be sold by them for such prices as may be obtained therefor; or in default of payment of any stockholders of such instalments as aforesaid, for the space of sixty days aforesaid, the President and managers may, at their election, cause suit to be brought in the same manner as debts of a like amount are now recoverable, for the recovery of the same, together with the penalties aforesaid."

A. KING, Treasurer.
Oct 23. By JONAS GUNNISON.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Catharine Kuhl, did, on the 22d inst., leave my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this therefore, is to caution all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after the above date. DANIEL KUHL.
Erie, Oct. 25, 1851. *3t34

DR. BROWNELL,

DENTIST, from long experience, is prepared to execute Dental work in a superior style. Teeth filled by him are warranted to retain their shape and prevent the progress of decay. Whole and part sets of Artificial Teeth on enamelled Gold Plate, thus preventing the unnatural appearance which gold has in the mouth. Particular attention paid to operations for hare lip and artificial palate. Dr. B. wishes it distinctly understood that he is permanently located in Erie, and hopes, from strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of Patronage. Office with Dr. Russell, No 3, Hughes Block, Erie.
Oct, 1st.—23

WARREN'S NEW HAT STORE!!

Just Opened at No. 1 Wright's Block, Corner of State and Fifth Streets.

WHERE the subscriber is now receiving a large and well selected stock of Hats, Caps and Furs! To which he invites the attention of the people of Erie and its vicinity. He flatters himself that from his long practical experience in Manufacturing as well as buying, and his superior facilities for obtaining the very best goods direct from the Importers and Manufacturers, there by saving the Jobber's profits, that he can sell as cheap, if not cheaper than any other establishment in western Pennsylvania. Having determined to make this city his residence, he has taken great pains in the selection of his goods to make his assortment complete, comprising every

VARIETY OF THE LATEST STYLES,

and of the very best Materials and Workmanship! Among his goods may be found an assortment of very fine double extra Moleskin Hats. Extra fine and fine extra Moleskin Hats. A beautiful style of Hat designed expressly for Young Men, fashionable in all the eastern cities. Also, Jenny Lind, Hungarian, Palo Alto, and the Gold Digger.

FUR AND WOOL HATS!!

With over Forty different styles of Caps. The original pattern of Warren's winter cloth Cap, now so fashionable throughout the country. Also, Silk Plush, new styles, Fine French Plush, very cheap. A great variety of Hats and Caps for children. Together with an assortment of Trunks, ladies Furs and Buffalo Robes, all of which will be sold very Cheap for Cash. All goods warranted as represented, or the money refunded.

Erie, Oct, 25.—3m21. JOHN H WARREN.

TANNER'S OIL.—325 gallons of pure Tanners' Oil received and for sale by the bbl. and gallon. D. S. CLARK.
Erie, Oct. 25, 1851. 21

3000 PAIRS Woollen Socks wanted by
Erie, Oct. 25. C. M. TIBBALS.

CAPS, CAPS.—All styles and sizes Caps, at the lowest rates, at the cheap store in the Sennett Block. 21

READY MADE CLOTHING.—A well selected stock of Ready Made Clothing, can be found at the store of
Erie, Oct. 25. SENNETT & CO.

BOOTS & SHOES, in great variety, at the new store in the Sennett Block. 21

A GOOD assortment of Carpet Bags and Satchels, on hand at the store of SENNETT & CO.

CIRCULAR SAWS.—A good assortment of Circular Saws for sale cheap, with or without Mandrills. Also, Muley and Common Mill saws, Cross Cut, Hand and Wood Saws, at rates which cannot fail to please. SENNETT & CO.

MUFFS! MUFFS!—A choice lot, at reduced prices, at
Erie, Oct. 23. SENNETT & CO.

TEAS! TEAS.—A superior article of Green and Black Teas, for sale at the cheap store. SENNETT & CO.

BRUSHES.—Cloths, Hair, Hat, Shoe, Paint and all other kinds of Brushes for sale cheap as the cheapest by
Erie, Oct. 25. SENNETT & CO.

CURTAIN TRIMMINGS.—Brass Curtain Bands and Pins, Glass Pins, Cord and Tassels of various colors, Rolls, Ends and Rack Pullies. RUFUS REED.

WAFFLE IRONS, of different kinds, at No. 3 Reed House.
Erie, Oct, 23. RUFUS REED.

BUTCHER'S SAWS and Knives at
Erie, Oct. 23. RUFUS REED'S

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and splendid Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Shoes, &c. In this stock may be found almost every variety of Ladies Dress Goods; Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. They invite their old customers and persons generally intending to purchase goods in their line to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere, as they feel confident prices and qualities will give entire satisfaction.

Erie, Oct. 25—3t JAMES HUGHES & CO

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just returned from New York with a large assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

which were purchased within a few days past for Cash, and owing to the great panic in the money market at a great advance to the importers and manufacturers. We are prepared to give the public the benefit of our purchases at a small advance. They do not boast of the quality or the cheapness, but would invite a comparison of quality and prices, and are satisfied none will go away dissatisfied. GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, Oct. 4, 1851. 21

BAY STATE SHAWLS.—The place to purchase Shawls cheap is at No. 6 Cheapside, GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, Oct 4, 1851. 21

BUTTER and Cheese Tryers, at RUFUS REED'S.
Erie, Aug. 9 17

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, consisting of foreign and domestic dry goods, hardware, groceries, wet and dry, crockery, nails, &c., which will be sold at unprecedented low prices, for ready pay, as I wish to do business on the ready pay system in future. Call and examine prices and qualities, and you will be satisfied as to both
Oct. 11, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

Spavins, Ringbones, Windgalls, Curbs, Splints.

HAVING seen the virtues of Major's celebrated British Remedy tested in the removal of a Bone Spavin from my Horse, I have purchased the exclusive right of compounding, using, and selling this unparalleled medicine in the town of Harborcreek, Erie county, Pa. The public are therefore informed that I am prepared to apply this medicine to all Horses affected with Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs Windgalls, Splints, &c., brought to me at Wesleyville, and that when properly applied it has never failed to affect a cure. JOHN BENNETT.
Wesleyville, October 11, 1851. 1f22

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons at JACKSON'S.
April 24.

GEN. LOPEZ PUT TO DEATH.

FIFTY AMERICANS MASSACRED!

AND all this is done because they were trying to assist the Cubans to obtain their independence and as usual some are pleased while others are displeased, but the only way we know to please all is to

CALL AT JUSTICES.

And examine his large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.

Which he will make up to order on the shortest notice and in the most fashionable style. Gentlemen leaving their measures for any garment can depend on having it when promised, and if not satisfied they will not be asked to take it away.

Ready Made Clothing.

We have on hand and continue to make a very superior lot of Ready Made Clothing, which we can recommend to those in want, and would invite our friends and the public to call and examine Goods, Prices and Make; and to those not judges we say bring along some one to judge for you, and we know you will be satisfied that we have the

Best Goods in the City!

This we boast of and invite comparison. Also, a nice lot of White and Fancy Shirts, Drawers and Undershirts, Suspenders, Stocks and Stock Cravats, which we bought very low, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

We would return our thanks to the Public for past favors, and be pleased to see all our old customers and as many new ones as can make it convenient to give us a call at No 2, Reed House.

JOHN M. JUSTICE, Practical Tailor.
Erie Sept. 13, 1851. 18

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY,

Park Row, a few doors West of the REED HOUSE.

SHERMAN is happy to invite all who wish DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESSES, where at all particular work of the pictures they have, to his new Rooms which have been built expressly for the Art. LIGHT is the great agent of the Artist, and it has been the constant study of all worthy of the name since the Art was discovered, to employ and control it in the manner best adapted to produce the most favorable results. The result of this study and of thousands of experiments is that there is not a respectable permanent Gallery in the U States where the pictures are made by a common window, and he boldly says he can produce superior pictures by such a window proves his ignorance of the Art. The subscriber therefore begs leave to say that by his superior LIGHT, and with an apparatus worth six times any other in this city, he is enabled to produce pictures which cannot be equalled in this part of the country, and offers to excell any thing which can be produced in other rooms in Erie, or forty one hundred dollars. He has also a splendid Quick Working Camera, with which he takes children of any age. Let it be distinctly understood his pictures will not fade if properly kept.

N. B.—The "recent improvements" may be seen at the above rooms. W. H. SHERMAN.
Erie, Sept. 10, 1851. 18

CHEAP HARDWARE STORE

I AM now receiving my Fall stock of heavy and shelf Hardware consisting in part of iron, steel, and nails of all sizes, Anvils, vices, Smith's Bellows, springs, Axle arms, brass bob and sand bands, malleable castings of all descriptions, crowbars, dirt picks, mattocks, grub hoes, coal, log, trace, halter, and jack chains, zinc, pig lead, hooks and hinges, hooks and eyes, strap hinges, gate hinges and latches, brass kettles, pocket and table cutlery, files, mill, crosscut, circular, rip, hand, panel, back, and tenon saws; wood saws and frames; Barton and Simmons' broad axes and adzes, Simmons', Collins', Weed's and Young's chopping axes; Simmons' hand axes and hatchets; Burton's adzes, eye hammers, augers, auger bits, Ebbotson's files and rasps; bench, match, rabbit and cornice planes, plows, double and single plane bits; saw plate, auger and gimlet handles, bells, patent spoke shaves, expansion bolton augers, gubges, Burton's framing and firmer chisels, sand paper, bed screws and casters, mahogany and black walnut Knobs, round, square, and chain bolts, wrought and cast bolts, brads, finishing nails, screws, locks, latches, socket and table cutlery, scissors and shears, mincing knives, suttlers, brass, britannia, iron and japan candlesticks &c., &

A Column of Jokes.

I SAW HER IN CABBAGE TIME.

BY SLOCUM SI UGS, ESQ.,

I saw her first in cabbage time,
She was a cutting crout—
She'd stop the cutter now and then,
To turn a head about;
And as she'd salt it in a tub,
And stamp it down awhile,
Upon her fresh and rosy lip
Reposed a witching smile.

I saw her next in winter time,
And still she gaily smiled,
For there, upon the cooking stove
Her grub was being b'iled.
Around the huge and greasy pot,
The steam came pouring out,
And from the smelled knew that she
Was cooking "speck" and crout.

When next I saw her, in the Spring,
She smiled not as before,
A heavy weight was on her heart—
The crout was "all no more!"
The pot she used to cook in,
Was eaten up with rust,
The cutter hung upon the wall,
'Mid spider webs and dust.

I've seen her often in that time,
When all around was gay—
When others laugh and talk the most,
She'd frown, and turn away.
I've watched to see a ray of joy,
—But watched, alas, in vain—
I never hope to see her smile
Till cabbage comes again!

Davy Smith's Stratigem; or, the way to get a Cellar Dug Cheap.

David Smith, a retired oysterman, had scraped together a sufficiency of funds to buy a lot of ground in Lombard street, above twelfth. Being an ingenius old Darkey—this Davy Smith—and intending to build a house on the lot he had purchased, he contrived a little speculation which he thought would put a few dollars in his fob, and help pay the expenses of his building. The old black rogue secretly inserted a few antique Spanish quarters in the ground a little below the surface, and the next day, while tampering about the premises in the presence of a *few of his African neighbors*, he pretended to dig up some of the hidden treasure. Immediately it was reported in the neighborhood that Blackbeard's money, or some other fellow's, was burried in old Davy Smith's lot. Dave made his appearance to answer inquiries on this subject with his arm in a sling; he made a full confirmation of the report, remarking that he had hurt his hand and was unable to dig, but he was ready to grant digging permits to as many colored persons as would choose to undertake the work—each to pay the wily Davy one dollar for the privilege—the finder to have all the money he should dig up. Ten able bodied colored men joyfully accepted those terms, and went to work with the energy of California gold hunters, making the earth fly as it does when the ground is raked by a cannon ball. Old Davy stood by to encourage them, exclaiming once in a while, "Steam up, darkies—shovel away! Haw, haw, haw, haw! How de niggers am a-going it. You will come to the money bime-by." &c. After about two hours and a half, the industrious fellows had excavated a *square hole, six feet deep, and long and wide enough* for Davy's purpose. "That will do, niggers; haw, haw, haw!" cried Davy. "Some people hab to spend money to get dar cellars dug, but I hab mine dug for nuffin, and get paid ten dollars for 'lowing de niggers to do it!" Finding that they had been swindled, the money-diggers fell on David, pitched him into the hole, and began to cover him up with asmuch activity as they had just shown in throwing out the dirt. A policeman happened to pass, when nothing but the old sinner's wooley top-knot was visible, and although the officer used all speed possible, in getting him out, David's immortal spirit had nearly gone the long voyage before he could be released from his unpleasant predicament. —*Phil. Pennsylvanian.*

How to Lay up Money for a Rainy Day.

A number of years ago, Charles and Clara S. were married in the city of New York. Charles was wealthy and in good business—and in very comfortable circumstances for a young man, which of course tended to develope his liberal disposition. Feeling thus happy and independant of the world's frowns, he proposed to his youthful bride, one day during the honey moon, to give her five thousand dollars for every "scion of his house," which should be engrafted upon the family tree—an arrangement as may be supposed to which the lovely Clary made not the slightest objection. Time passed on, Charles faithfully performing his agreement, and making no inquiries as to the disposition of his better half, until they had been married some ten years; fortune which had smiled with constancy, suddenly turned her back and left him apparently high and dry among the breakers of Wall Street. When the crisis had arrived, he went home with a heavy heart, to announce the sad news to his wife that he was an irretrievably ruined man—that his property had all gone to satisfy his creditors, and nothing was left. "Not exactly so bad as that, my dear," said Clara. "Wait a minute, and see what I have been doing." Thus saying she ran up stairs, and soon returned with a deed in her own name, of one half of the elegant block of houses in the neighborhood worth thirty thousand dollars. You see I have been industrious," continued she, "and have laid up something for a rainy day." If you had been as smart as your brother we might have had the whole block, by this time!"—*Kennebec Journal.*

☞ DIVORCING IN ILLINOIS.—The following is a verbatim copy of an article shown up by an Illinois lawyer:

"This is to certify that B—— D—— and his wife *parted before me*, on the —— day of June, 185–, on account that they could not agree with each other, and each party gave coneent so to do, never more to interfere with each other unless by consent of each other; therefore *if you should ever consent to be* joined together again, *you have to come before me to be put together.*

"Witness my hand S—— R——, *Justice of the peace and Attorney at Law.* Dated at Galena, Ill., Davis county."

☞ "My dear, what shall we name bub?"

"Why, husband, I've settled on the name of Peter."

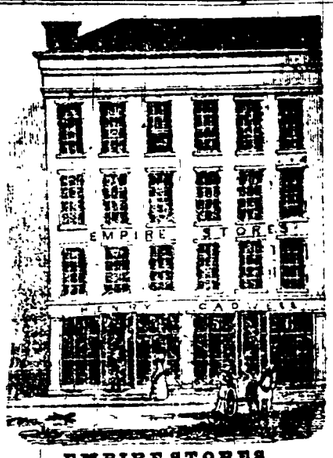
"Oh don't; I never liked the name of Peter, for he denied his Master."

"Well, then, what name do you like."

"I should like the name of Joseph."

"Oh, no, not that, I can't bear Joseph, for he denied his mistress!"

☞ Some folks think the biggest newspaper is always the best. Wise people these—about as sensible as the fellow who turned up his nose at your common-sized woman, and bragged that he meant to have a bigger wife than any other man within two hundred miles.



EMPIRE STORES

H. CADWELL is now beginning to receive his large stock of Silks, Fancy Plain and Staple

Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.

just purchased while the game in the money market was at its height. I am now prepared to offer Coffee by the Bag, Sugar by the Barrel, Brown Sheeting by the Piece or Bale, and all other Dry Goods by the Piece or Package, Iron by the hundred or ton, Hardware by the package Nails by the keg, and all other goods in the same manner at prices that cannot be beat by any Eastern Jobber, and retail prices will be made to correspond. I have the largest stock of Dress Goods, all new and beautiful styles, that was ever opened for public inspection, and for Cash the price shall suit the buyer. Knowing the fine taste of the Ladies of this vicinity, I know the goods must suit.

Erie, Aug. 30, 1851. 19

EMPIRE AGAIN.

Keep it before the People that the Empires are not to be Undersold

I HAVE just received the Agency of two of the largest Iron and Nail Manufactories in the Union. Prices are therefore reduced below anything ever heard of. Farmers lift up your heads; a Barrel of Flour will purchase more Nails and Iron that it would a year ago. We will sell Bar Iron as low as 2½cts. per pound, Iron all round for Waggons, including Sweeds, at 3½cts. Nails, some sizes as low as 3½cts. by the keg. Those prices are 10 per cent below Buffalo. When those prices can be matched I will try again. The above are for cash. Just receiving a large stock of Shelf Hardware, Saddlery Hardware, Buggy Trimmings, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, and Mechanics' Tools of all kinds at low rates; also Rubber Belting.

H. CADWELL.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1851. 18

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!
SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chinese Lustral Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen cloths, for removing grease or tar, for cleaning floors or paint, for destroying bed bugs and other vermin, for sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.
Aug 23. 15

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $4000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $28 per acre: an excellent farm or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBoeuf township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2800. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

56 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $30 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

94 acres of wild land in Le Boeuf tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

WILSON KING.
Land Agent, Erie, Pa.
Feb 26, 1851. 42

TAR, Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
[6] R. T. S. & SONS.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BRATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of M. SANFORD & CO. Office in "Ibbs 15's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square.

Erie, Jan. Jan 1, 1851. n41

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

EXTRACTS of *Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Celery, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine*, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
June 21. 6

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
R. T. STELRETT & SONS.
June 21, 1851 6

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Horace Cadwell,	C. M. Tolbale,	Levi Loomis,
Geo Kellogg,	Wm. Kelley,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher.	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851.

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S. & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by
Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

TEAS! TEAS!!

J. W. & E. W. Corlies. No. 69 Pearl St. N. Y.

IMPORTERS and wholesale dealers in GREEN and BLACK TEAS, of all descriptions suited to the Country Trade.

Are also receiving from the best manufactories a full assortment of TOBACCO, of the most approved brands, all of which are confidently offered as equal to any in market, and at the lowest cash prices.

Merchants visiting the city would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

New York, August 30, 1851. 3m16

Railway's Ready Relief for Pain.

A CERTAIN cure for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Sprains, Affections of the Spine, Toothache, Tic Doloureux, and all Nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Eruptions of the skin, and Cramps in the stomach. For sale by

Erie, Aug. 2. 13 CARTER & BRO.

WILLOW Wagons, Empire Cabs, Rocking Horses and Wheel barrows, for children's use, just received and for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BAKER'S BROMA, Cocoa and Chocolate, for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

PRESTON & MERRILL'S Infallible Yeast Powders; also Car Soda, for baking purposes, by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

100 BBLS SALT, just received and for sale by
Erie, July 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

MACKEREL, Shad, White Fish, Trout, and Herring, for sale cheap by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS
AT LOOMIS & CO.'S,
State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW *opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods* in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid Watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be undersold by any similar establishment in this vicinity.

G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, June 21. 6

CALIFORNIA GOLD Manufactured to Order at short notice. Gold Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, or anything desired, of any style, at 7 G. LOOMIS & Co.'s

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy, and Physiology; Adapted to the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. S. JONES & CO, Publishers.

S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Prices.*

Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y31

Bardatte's Vermifuge Sugar Drops,

FOR the destruction of worms. They contain no calomel or *mercury in any form or any deleterious ingredients whatever*, and are at once attractive to the eye, pleasant to the taste, and sure in their operation. Children eat them with great avidity. For sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.
Erie, Aug 2. [13] No. 5. Reed House.

SILVER GOODS.—Plain and Threaded Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc., of our own manufacture, Silver warranted of the fineness of Dollars, Engraved in good style by
June 2. 7 G. LOOMIS & CO.

MONEYS remitted to the Old Country on the most favorable terms on our responsibility. M. SANFORD & CO.
Feb. 22 1851. Beaty's Block Erie Pa.

NEW FALL GOODS.

JOHN C. BEEBE having just returned from New York with a large, splendid and cheap assortment of honest Goods, strong handsome, tastefully colored and fashionable, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers, in every clime, Europe, Asia, Africa and America, bought at a great sacrifice for cash, and offered to the public for nearly their own price. Call and see. Goods shown with pleasure to all, and none obliged to buy unless suited. Among his stock will be found silk, wool, cotton and linen, silk and satins Dress Goods of every variety. Broad Cloths and Cassimeres; plain and watered Poplins, edgings, insertings, collars, undersleeves, cuffs, silk and satin Vestings, Fringes, blue, black purple, white and variegated, Cotton flannel, &c.

Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. 6m10

HOVER'S INK MANUFACTORY,
Removed to No. 144 Race Street,
Between Fourth and Fifth, opposite Crown Street, Philadelphia,

WHERE the Proprietor is enabled, by increased facilities, to supply the growing demand for Hover's Ink, which its widespread reputation has created.

This Ink is now so well established, in the good opinion and confidence of the American Public, that it is scarcely necessary to say anything in its favor, and the manufacturer takes this opportunity to say that the confidence thus secured shall not be abused.

In addition to the various kinds of Writing Ink, he also manufactures *Adamantine Cement* for mending Glass and China, as well as a superior *Hair Dye*, a trial is only necessary to insure its future use, and a *Sealing Wax*, well adapted for Druggists and Bottlers, at a very low price, in large or small quantities.

Orders addressed to JOSEPH E HOVER,
Manufacturer, No. 144 Race st. Between 4th & 5th, opposite Crown street, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Sept. 20, 1851. 3m10

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of O. and C. Miller is dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by C. Miller at the old stand Poor Peoples' Row, opposite Empire Stores.

O. MILLER,
Aug. 23. 15 C. MILLER.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the above firm will please attend to settling the same as costs will be made within thirty days without any mistake. The books and notes can be found at the old stand for present

O. & C. MILLER.

A PERFECT SAFEGUARD AGAINST
QUACKERY.
THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER PUBLISHED!
PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A COPY,
OR FIVE COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR!

DR. LA CROIX'S PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISE, entitled, A Physiological View of Marriage—a popular treatise on the secret infirmities of youth and maturity, arising from genital diseases in both sexes, with upwards of **125** colored and plain lithographic and engravings, illustrating the Anatomy, Physiology, and Diseases of the Sexual Organs; their stimulations and functions, and the various injuries produced in them by solitary habits, excesses and infection; causes, symptoms and baneful effects of Venereal diseases, together with plain directions for the perfect cure of syphilis, gleet, strictures, &c., *without mercury.*

To which are added very extensive practical observations on Sexual Debility, arising from nocturnal seminal emissions, or constitutional weakness, and its attendant sympathies. The whole illustrated by striking cases from Dr. La Croix's private practice. The reproductive organs of females illustrated. Menstruation, irregularity, or the entire suppression of the Menses, and their remedies by M. B. La Croix, M. D., Graduate of the Medical Department of the Northern University—Member of the Hospital des Venereanies, Paris—Correspondent of the Reformed School of Medicine, and member of the Medical Society, &c. &c.

CAUTION.

In this book the nature of every private disease is minutely described, with their symptoms, and how to distinguish one from another—with receipts for the remedies, their management, &c., to obtain health like. It enables every one to successfully and privately treat his case, (thereby avoiding the impositions daily practiced by quacks on the ignorant,) or to judge if properly treated. Young men who have been unfortunate in contracting disease, previous to placing themselves under the care of any doctor no matter what his pretensions may be, get a copy of this truly useful work first, as it exposes the trickery and ignorance practiced by quacks, who advertise to cure private diseases in the public newspapers. Sold by the author, who may be consulted upon any of the diseases of which it treats. Any person sending 25 cents enclosed a letter (post paid) will receive one copy of this book by mail, or five copies for $1. Address Dr. M. B. La Croix, or box 1820, P. O., Buffalo, N. Y. Also for sale by the author, No. 36, Beaver st, P. O. Albany, N. Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINT.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, Irregular or painful Menses, Dropsy of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and innocent females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from celebrated female impostors, under the false pretence of effecting cures; those medicines in nineteen cases of twenty have an injurious effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect, or any signs of it. Ladies who wish for medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Lancy's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females enduring most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To enlarge their virtues would not add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe that they are in certain situations (the particulars of which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box,) though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so sure are they.

☞ Price $1 per box, they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, or however many physicians or remedies they have tried, to put his knowledge and skill to the test in an examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.

☞ The Dispensary is so arranged that the person so calling will see do one but the doctor himself, who is in constant attendance in his private rooms, ready and willing to render relief to all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his special request.

Remember 64 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, March 9, 1851. 1y13

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still continue the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third, where Horses and Carriages of all description may be found at all times ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call.

MARTIN & BRIGGS.
Erie, June 14, 1851. 165

National Series of Standard School Books.
DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Ann. Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. *First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,*
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry, and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind.

ELECTIONARY WORK

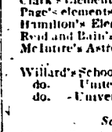
Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works as improved to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by

O. D. SPAFFORD,
Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.
May 24.—2

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.



The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he has opened the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Maddleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me *before buying* elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will sell for itself—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase. Also, 300 doz. Tin Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vases and Boilers, Straining Spoons, Fish, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers, Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, tinpatillers, piepans, tumbler drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, steel boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, *fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil pumps*, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Persons and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Maddleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, March 13, 1851.—44 N. MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 13 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Eagle Corn Plows.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Double Mould Board Corn Plows, patented by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould board, with Cast or Wooden beams, as may be desired, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

Erie, May 1, 1851. SENNETT & Co.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BY request of some of the members of the Erie County Agricultural Society, the subscriber brought on and offers for sale the following articles.

Emery & Co's. Horse Power and Threshing Machine,
Sub-soil Plows,
Corn Planters ann Seed Drills,
Dog Powers for churning, driving grind stones, &c.,
Cornstalk cutter and crushers,
Hay and Straw Cutters,
Emery's improved compressing and thermometer churn combined, 10 teeth Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, improved still Scythe stones, &c., &c.

Having made arrangements for the Agency of the above, together with all articles in Agricultural Machinery and Farming Implements, I can furnish at Wholesale or Retail, on the same terms as the manufacturers, adding transportation, and as all articles are warranted, the attention of Farmers and others is solicited.

D. S. CLARK.
Erie may 10, 1851. State street, 2 doors north of Fullerton's.

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.

Erie, May 21 1851. 3

Leath r and Shoe Findings!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and offers for sale

1000 sides Spanish Sole Leather
1000 " Slaughter " "
1500 " Upper " "
100 dozen Jersey Calfskins,
100 " Country " "
60 " French " "
60 p. Black and Fancy Morocco,
60 " Linings and Bindings,
60 " Kipskins,
30 " Spatts,
10 " Enamelled and Patent Leather.

Also—Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps, and every article of Shoemaker's Tools and Kit. August 2.

VALUABLE WATER POWER AND SAW MILL FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE Water Power and Saw Mill, at the North slope of the Summit, in Crawford county, on the Erie Extension Canal, surrounded by the finest timber in the county, and a good location for a Grist Mill, will be sold at a great bargain. LUMBER for CANAL BOATS will be taken in payment.

Sept. 29, 1851. M. B. LOWRY.

Starch!! Starch!!!

J. B. SMYTH & CO'S Corn and Wheat Starch on hand in large quantities, for sale at New York wholesale cash prices. Orders from Country Merchants promptly filled.

Erie, July 26. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

EXTRACTS.—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: ¾ and 4-4 Boards; 1¼, 2¼, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Common 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1¼, 1¾, 2¼, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping timber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, *Anthems, Motetts*, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850, n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Pudd.ngs, Custards, &c., for sale by
Erie, January 1st, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm. Oct 19.

RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

SOAP.—I am agent for a superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale *on consignment* by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4 1850. 51

WOOL WANTED.

At Harborcreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Summer Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sheets, also Satinets of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 21 lbs. of wool per yard of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress domestic cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.

RHODES, CASE, & Co.
Harborcreek, May 31. 3

STRAW GOODS.—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3 Perry Block.

April 19, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

PAINTS.—White and colored Linen Drill for pants, at the Sennett Block

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from New York and Philadelphia with a large stock of Groceries, Trout, Willow Ware, Ship Chandlery, &c. D. S. CLARK.
Erie, May 10, 1851. 52

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenry Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 1, 1851. 14

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfortable House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Walker King, in Erie, or to N. Dauchinville, at P. C. Blancan's, 15th Main Street, Buffalo.

☞ Gazette please copy. 4tf

RICH Manilla Black Silk, plain and watered, from auction, for 61 per yard at TIBBALS'.

BLACK Silk Edgings and Fringes, for trimming Mantillas, of all widths can be found at the lowest figures at TIBBALS'.

800 YARDS real Thread Edging, from 6 to 15 cents per yard, from auction, at TIBBALS'.

TANNERS GERMAN OINTMENT.—A lot of this article received by July 15th CARTER & BROTHER.

Notice in General.

IF you wish to buy Groceries, or any thing generally kept in a Grocery Store you cannot do better than call on me and see and then judge for yourself. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 400 acres. This is one of the *very best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well watered, exceedingly well timbered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 160 town lots in Erie. Also, 20 half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each; being a subdivision of Erie out-lots Nos. 330 and 331, all for sale by WILSON KING.
July 12, 1851. Land agent, Erie, Pa.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DOCT. *B. B. WILLIAMS*, having re-purchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. C. Hall, in Waterford and vicinity, would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has resumed his practice, and will give prompt attendance to all calls on the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.

Waterford, July 1, 1851. 6tf

Gazette please copy tillforbid.

THE JEW'S HARP!

In Erie's fair City at the Store of the Jew,
I kept every thing cheap, pretty and new:
To be convinced what we say is really true
Give us a call, then you'll never say no.

Silks figured, plain and Satin de chenes,
Alpaccas, Mermors and Muslin de Laine,
Mulls, Cambrics and splendidly embroidered robes,
Wrought in figures the most beautiful, various in modes.

Lace Capes, Undersleeves, Belts, Collars and Cuffs,
Together with a large assortment of fancy stuffs,
A large and splendid lot of Bay state shawls—
Ladies we're happy to receive all of your calls.

We have Dress Goods of all colors, blue, scarlet and brown,
As pretty and cheap as can be had in the town:
An assortment of Poplins, plain, chameleon, watered and plaid,
Far prettier and cheaper than any where else in the city can be had.

We have a fine lot of Hosiery and gloves—again,
We have Laces and Laces, both netted and plain,
With Insertings and Edgings, Cambric, Cotton and Lisle, (Style
Which cannot be excelled in beauty of patterns, cheapness and

We would also notice our importation of Wine, [Rine,
The pure juice of the grape, grown on the sunny banks of the
Fire flow all drops and poisonous dyes—
None can its excellence know until it he tries.

We would advise our friends of its excellence to partake,
Not merely as a beverage, but for the "stomach's sake,"
For which 'sake it is good and certainly can do you no harm,
In its purity consists its chief and greatest charm.

To make quick sales for small profits we certainly are willing,
Unlike our neighbors we want not for big profits and the slow
shilling.
The middle sized price principle is ours—by it we abide—
By us our goods we sell and let them slide.

Now I do not want this community to be taken by surprise,
Or to think I am trying to pull wool over their eyes:
Or that I am at all inclined to be funny,
In saying I sell goods very cheap for the money.

Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. M. KOCH.

Circular to the Ladies and Gentlemen.

AMONG the thousand inventions that are daily being brought before the public in this age of improvement, one more, and not the least, has made its appearance, designed expressly for your benefit. By introducing to you

LYON'S HATHAIRON,

Having been awarded the Premium at the New York and Michigan State Fairs as being the best article offered for the restoration of the Hair and to keep it from falling off. One trial will prove to you more satisfactory than hundreds of certificates from persons you never heard of, living away down east. Try it, and judge for yourselves. There is no humbug about this, but it is an article that is every day used by *hundreds of families, to their entire satisfaction.* There is nothing in its composition that is in the least injurious to the hair; on the contrary, it will leave your hair in a healthy state, and effectually destroys dandruff, leaving the hair, under its application, always

CLEAN, SOFT AND GLOSSY,

dressed in any style. It is invaluable for its beautifying and invigorating qualities, imparting to the hair the fragrance of the most delightful flowers. For the toilet it is unequaled. Try it, Ladies and Gentlemen, and if you find it answers your expectations, the proprietor would be happy to receive your patronage and assistance in introducing it to your friends. Also,

LYON'S EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER,

For dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Nervous and Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Nausea, &c.

The great advantage of the Fluid extract, or Essence of Jamaica Ginger is, that in a very concentrated form, it contains all the above principles, without any of the inert matter, which makes it much more agreeable to the stomach, and at the same time more palatable. Only a single bottle of either, and if not satisfied, our Agents are authorized to return the money in every instance.

Orders from Dealers supplied at the usual discount, by addressing THOMAS & RUST, New York.

☞ Carter & Brother, Druggists, Erie. 6m21

CHEWING GUM for sale by the box cheap by
Erie, Sept 6 J. H. BURTON & CO.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—50 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Pencils and Pens, Ladies' Call Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented. Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 28.

NEW AND USEFUL.

BLUSHING DAY BANISHED—EXCELSIOR FAMILY
SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soaps known. It can be used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by
Erie, June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE ERIE BANK IN THE COUNTY OF ERIE.

THE Stockholders of this Bank give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature for a renewal of the Charter, with the same capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board of Directors.

Erie, Aug. 29, 1851. 5m15 C. M'SPARREN, Cashier

SEE THIS.

JOHN ZIMMERLY has sold out his entire stock of Groceries to Messrs. A. & J. S. Walters. Those concerned are informed that the Books and accounts of Zimmerly & Hitchcock, A. H. Hitchcock, and John Zimmerly, are in the hands of the latter individual for IMMEDIATE collection. Necessity dictates that I call the LAST CALL; therefore gentlemen will see the benefit in giving this their earnest attention.

Erie, August 20, 1851. JOHN ZIMMERLY.
A. H. HITCHCOC